

1-1945

The Southland Scroll January-April 1945

Southern Junior College

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Recommended Citation

Southern Junior College, "The Southland Scroll January-April 1945" (1945). *Southern Accent - Student Newspaper*. 23.
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SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Collegedale, Tennessee, January, 1945

Number 9

Bring 'Em Back Alive

Bright pictures of giant python snakes, ferocious man-eating tigers, monkeys of all species, and the little mouse deer in a picture with the heading "Bring 'Em Back Alive Frank Buck" reminded us of the announcement made in chapel some time earlier that we were to be favored by a personal visit from the great animal trapper, Frank Buck. Wednesday, January 24, found every one speculating on the anticipated visit. After many dreams of snakes, lizards, and tigers, our dreams were finally realized.

Dr. Walther announced that he had just gotten back from Chattanooga with Frank Buck still alive. Mr. Buck was greeted by a a sounding round of applause which he very graciously accepted as a welcome to his first visit to Southern Missionary College. There was considerable whispering as to whether or not he had his mustache but upon close inspection after the program some of the young ladies were relieved to find that he still had it, although not as noticeably as it appeared in the picture.

After telling the story of the man down in south Georgia, who thought of getting trained monkeys to gather his pecans for him but was afraid

(Continued on page 3)

The Old Family Album

On January 18, the Dasowakita Club was happy to welcome Mrs. Wright for an evening of readings. Among others, she gave "Little Boy Blue," "The Tin Gee Gee," "The Usual Way," and "The Old Family Album." Mrs. William Hall provided a musical background for several of the readings.

As she gave the last of these readings, Mrs. Wright, dressed as an old lady, turned the pages in her album, which had been preserved through the years, and the pictures were portrayed by the girls who were dressed in appropriate costumes.

First came Uncle Abijah. "He had cash we might inherit but my, he was tighter than the skin upon a carrot."

Poor ole sad Aunt Sukie was the next one we beheld. She had her troubles plus all the troubles she could borrow. But all in all, it seemed to be that she enjoyed her sorrows.

(Continued on page 4)

Library In The Making

"What is all of that splashing about down at the site of the new swimming pool?" Well, believe it or not! It's Pedro Villanueva from Puerto Rico, and Carl Hamilton of Florida, so anxious to make use of the new pool that they have chosen this cold day of February 1, to break through the ice and take a mid-winter plunge, in the newly-dug swimming pool. Surely no one will object too strongly to granting them the honor of being the first to try out the water—even if it were a quick change from winter sports to summer pleasure that they experienced.

But now that they have beaten all of us to the use of the swimming pool, our next question is this: Who is to be the enterprising individual that will discover a way to gain the distinction of being first to take an armful of books and seek seclusion in the recesses of the great open pit that promises to be the basement of our new library?

As students we have eagerly watched each new development of this important enterprise. At first we saw the curving row of evergreens between the "Ad" building and North Hall fall to the axe. Quickly the oaks on the hillside back of these were cleared away. Then—How could we ever continue class work with such a roaring and thundering of exhaust as the steam shovel tore out huge chunks of earth and stumps, while the bulldozer pushed the loosened earth back down the slope? But such a disturbance was not to last long, for in a few hours the entire basement had been dug.

All was quiet for a time. As the days passed we began to wonder when more action would start. Then a week or so ago a large truck loaded with lumber rolled up and deposited its burden on the lawn in front of the new site. Now it begins to appear that real work is about to commence, and our new library will assume form as we watch from day to day.

During all of these weeks the students of Southern Missionary College have not been idle, but have been busy pushing their share of the load, which is to raise three thousand dollars toward the new A. G. Daniels Memorial Library, in which they and the hundreds of other students of years to come shall find a quiet place for study and research.

(Continued on page 2)

F. D. Nichol, Author of "Midnight Cry" Presents Five Stirring Lectures

Thursday evening in joint worship Elder Nichol introduced the results of his research work concerning the Millerite Movement. He proved that these leaders were not fanatics, as some suppose they were, but very sensible, earnest, forceful leaders, the zeal, sacrifice, and spirit of whom we should emulate in our work in these last days. He stated that if we forget our beginnings or, by believing false stories, disclaim connection with the Millerites, we are erecting a structure in mid-air which has no foundation.

In his last lecture, as a fitting climax, he exposed the bare facts of the early movement by rending the cloak of falsehood which has so misrepresented it. A popular idea is that ambulances following Millerite meetings hauled people to the insane asylums by scores. When we consider that in three of the northern states where Millerism was most widespread, in the three-year period of 1842-1844 only thirty-nine people in asylums had even a part of the cause attributed to that religious

movement, and that the friends and relatives of the insane who diagnosed the cases would save their reputation by blaming religion for the catastrophe, we see that the idea has absolutely no basis. Another topic of interest discussed was the matter of ascension robes. After the imagined robes had been given much publicity by the enemies of the movement, all newspaper reporters would be watching for them; but the day after the disappointment they were not even mentioned in the press. Years later a reward of \$100 was offered to anyone having seen one of these robes. Only one reply was received and that claim was unfounded.

In these last days Satan is working with unprecedented fury to belittle all that which is good. Let us not be his co-workers by believing false reports published in periodicals and books. The work, "The Midnight Cry," will take us back to the publications, reports, and letters of Miller's day and prove that God's work in these last days was founded on truth, not fanaticism.

Officers Chosen For S. S. And M. V.

The following individuals have been elected to serve in the Sabbath School and Missionary Volunteer Departments for the second semester.

Sabbath School

Superintendent: Mrs. Mary Dietel
Assistant Superintendents: Juanita Matthieu, Alan Bush
Secretary: Wilma Pearman
Assistants: Beatrice Manuel, Andrew Chastain
Chorister: J. W. Woodell, Joe Crews
Organist: Charles Pierce
Pianists: Hilda Henderlight, Becky Nix
Junior S. S. Superintendents:
Fisher Kenney, Nora Strawn
Primary S. S. Superintendents:
Marie Wrenn, Thelma Irvin
Kindergarten S. S. Superintendents:
Mrs. Drue Bowen, Lorraine Mauldin, Mrs. Felton Lorren

Missionary Volunteer

Faculty Advisor: Professor James
Leader: Robert Kistler
Assistant: Dixie Reeder

(Continued on page 3)

March 17 Lyceum Number

Primarily a business man, Louis J. Alber of Cleveland will bring us a colorful word-picture of Britain's great statesman. His information is not hear-say but was secured in association with the doughty Englishman, for it was our speaker who managed Churchill's American lecture tour in 1931-32. For twenty years, Mr. Alber tried unsuccessfully to secure the eloquent 'Anglo-American phenomenon', finally succeeding through a combination of unseccessful instances of which he will tell in his address.

Mr. Alber presents a colorful, witty, humorous, and entertaining address, which a guest would like. 218 Rotary Clubs and 113 Kiwanis Clubs, as well as hundreds of other organizations, colleges, universities, institutes, forums, town halls have heard this eloquent address, which has been characterized as "the most brilliant word-picture of a world figure ever given on the American ecture platform."

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Number 9

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 Associate Editor Corinne Dortch
 Associate Editor
 Associate Editor
 News Editor Margarita Dietel
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Published monthly by Southern Missionary College, Collegedale, Tennessee. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the Post Office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

How Are Your Manners?

Making friends is lots of fun,
 Saying "Hello" to everyone,
 Hearing what each has to say
 As we meet them day by day.
 Swapping smiles and trading cheer,
 Makes us happy while we're here;
 All the joy of life descends
 On the art of making friends.

--Author Unknown

Are my manners such that my friends delight in my association? Do I conduct myself in an orderly manner no matter what the occasion? Do my table manners mark me as being refined? Do I hold my elders in respect? These are only a few of the many questions that we can ask ourselves. If we can answer "yes" to the above questions we are classed as having good manners.

Manners should not be just a cloak behind which we hide, but should be cultivated and kept in constant practice; in school, at home, at church—any where there are people.

Did you long for someone to speak or smile at you the first day you arrived on the campus? Sometimes a cheery "Hello" will determine whether or not a new student stays at school or goes home. The wisest man in the world said, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Proverbs 25:11

Friends are a very great asset to us. If we have at least one good friend we are indeed fortunate. Upon observance we find that one who has no friends is not friendly himself. Solomon realized this and gave counsel to those that would have friends. In Proverbs 18:24 we find that, "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

In the February issue of the Readers' Digest there was given a brief account of a young man in civilian clothes who offered a woman his seat on a crowded bus. The woman not only refused the seat but rebuked him, saying he ought to be fighting with her sons in France. The young man retorted "Madam, ask them to look for the arm I left over there." This young man had tried to

(Continued Column 3)

New Students Second Semester

College

Spooner, Walter, West Palm Beach
 Florida

Wilson, Dorothy Mae, Fountain
 Head, Tennessee

Academy

Goggans, Noel, Ooltewah, Tennessee
 Grubb, Paul, Upper Darby, Penn.

Holmes, Raymond, Tennessee
 Musselwhite, Josie Ann, Tampa,
 Florida

Newlon, Mrs. Marguerite, Ellijay,
 Georgia

Prusia, Velma M., Collegedale,
 Tennessee

Rubottom, Jack Gordon, Hardin-
 burg, Kentucky

Stealey, Mrs. Verna, Shinnston,
 West Virginia

Taylor, Doris, Collegedale, Ten-
 nessee

Watts, Barbara, St. Petersburg, Flor-
 ida

White, Alice, Orlando, Florida

Library Campaign

(Continued from page 1)

As a result of their labors the re-
 turns are constantly rolling in, and
 while we cannot find space to list
 the results of each hard working
 student, the following are worthy
 of special mention.

Fifty dollars or more

Marilyn Van Buren
 Idalene Van Buren
 Raymond Woolsey

\$25.00 - \$49.00

Marie Britt
 Corinne Dortch
 Mynatt Godsey
 Noel Goggans
 Stanley Hoffman
 Donald Holland
 Arlene Hughes
 Fisher Kenney
 Jon Terry Veazey
 Joyce Ward

\$10.00 - \$24.00

Frances Ashlock
 Carolyn Bishop
 Muriel Falkner
 Lena Fussell
 Bernice Garrett
 Thelma Irvin
 Lucia Lee
 Juanita Mathieu
 Norma Meyer
 Gerald Mitchell
 Lora Faye Parris
 Robert Ray
 Viola Schneider
 Nora Strawn
 Bobbye Swafford
 Mary Tunison
 Clarence Wellman

Dr. Suhrie Visits Collegedale

On January 16, we had as our guest at the college, Dr. Suhrie of Madison College. He addressed the student body at joint worship and presented to us the book "Garden Flowers in Color," with the following inscription:

MADISON COLLEGE

Tennessee

To

THE STUDENTS AND FACULTY

of

THE SOUTHERN MISSIONARY COLLEGE

Collegedale, Tennessee

It will always give me great pleasure to think of some one of your number sitting in the quiet of your beautiful new college library reading room feasting his eyes upon the exquisite beauty spots that are to be found in this rare set of color prints of garden flowers.

It gives me even greater pleasure now to entertain the hope that such experiences may inspire you—one and all—to help President Wright to transfer many of these beauty spots from the pages of this rare book to the increasingly beautiful campus of your college.

May your intelligent, cooperative and faithful labors in due time make of your campus one of the rarest beauty spots in the historic commonwealth of Tennessee.

At best this book can but symbolize the beauty which your labors can—and I hope will—make possible, not only on this campus but in the cottage homes of all who look to this institution for light and leading.

And may God make fruitful every good seed that you may plant—whether in the fertile soil of this campus or alert minds and responsive hearts of the children whom you will teach!

AMBROSE L. SUHRIE

Emeritus Professor of Teachers-College Education
 New York University, New York
 (Resident Educational Consultant
 Madison College, Tennessee)

The students and faculty members of our college cherish the friendship of Dr. Suhrie, and look to his visits with anticipation. He could have given no finer gift to our new library which we hope to enjoy soon, and with the perusal of this book, each reader is inspired to appreciate more fully the beautiful expressions in nature of God's love toward us.

(Continued from Column 1)

be mannerly and polite but the woman failed to see the discharge badge he was wearing.

People are easily impressed by the way manners are executed. Let's have our manners become a part of us so that we do not have to think what to do but will know what to do and not have to force our manners.

In the dining room, perhaps, our manners are most vividly portrayed. It is our duty as well as our privilege, boys, to catch the young ladies' trays. Of course, we should not make a spectacle of ourselves by running all over the dining room to catch trays. If every boy and every young man were as courteous as he should be, the duty of holding trays would not fall upon any one person.

Why not make the rest of this second semester the best school year we've ever had by being more polite, courteous, and friendly.

\$5.00 - \$9.00

Charles Cannon
 Lillian Conger
 Oswald Cook
 Miriam Ditzel
 Janell Fogg
 Eddie Greek
 Page Haskell
 Adina Johnson

Philip Long
 Eli Layton
 Irene Miller
 Doris Pillsbury
 Lucille Reed
 Ruth Risetter
 Burton Wright
 Page Haskell



Soldiers News

Pfc John T. Byrd 34737198
Med. Det. 230th Sta. Hosp.
A. P. O. 960 % Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Dear old Collegedale sure seems a long ways away this year! The Hawaiian language reminds me so much of the spanish classes. I sure wish now that I had all the Spanish I could have gotten.

Sgt. Dewitt Bowen 34376244
Hq. 14th Tank Battalion
A. P. O. 259 % Postmaster
New York, New York

The ship, "Queen Mary," that brought me to England, in its day, must have been a floating palace because it's still a very nice ship. While in England I was stationed on the Salisbury Plain. It's beautiful country there but nothing to compare with Scotland. London is the place for a G. I. to have the time of his life, or this one sure did. I saw things of interest there such as the Westminster Abbey, Buckingham Palace, London Bridge, etc.

Cpl. S. O. Francisco
Co. A Marine Bks.
Klamath Falls, Oregon

I arrived here in the States the first of June, exactly twenty one months overseas. You see I haven't been wounded, but I did get a tropical disease, called filariasis; no doubt you have seen it in your travels. I surely was glad to see the States; however, I did have a wonderful time in New Zealand. I was there in Auckland for three months, and I have made some very good friends there. I certainly am thankful that I was able to come back to America, for I was beginning to forget that America really

M. V. Officers

(Continued from page 1)

Spirit of Missions Leader:

Otis Graves

Assistant: Marguerita Dietel

Secretary: Lyle Marie Wallace

Assistant: Phillip Lang

Choister: Max Ritchie

Assistant: Rachel Atkins

Organist: Charles Witt

Assistant: Alice Irwin

Pianist: Geneva Crawford

existed. When I first arrived here in the States, and saw all of the prosperity, I wondered if America really knew there was a war going on. I am thinking very seriously about going to college there in Collegedale when the war is over.

At sea on SS Mobilight: Charles Davis has now visited five continents. His last trip took him to Australia, India, and Ceylon. In India he had a jinriksha ride, watched a magician do slight of hand tricks, and bought a monkey, three parrots, and four finches. He was very glad to sell the "adorable" monkey after one day.

T Sgt David A. Magoon, 34147608
Hq. 474th Ftr Gp USAAF
APO 595, % Postmaster
New York, New York

(Somewhere in France) Have seen quite a little of France traveling around, however we do not have time to stay around and see the sites and in the second place, all of the towns are off limits to all military personnel with the exception of three hours in the evening, and at that time the only thing there is to do is go to the bars and restaurants so I stay around pretty close. We are hoping that sooner or later the towns will be placed back on limits. Have been through Paris three times and Versaille twice. Saw the sights of Paris and the Palace Versaille, Notre Dame Cathedral, Sienne river etc. Little did I realize back in '39 that now I would be in this country. Let me tell you that the (little) French I did absorb back then has really come in good and that little by little more of it comes back to me. If they talk slow (and I do mean slow) I can get along after a fashion. I think this country is much more interesting than England, at least I like it much better. England holds on to tradition too much and they are behind a little on some things. Oh, yes, I saw the the air-port where Lindbergh landed his "Spirit of St. Louis" way back in the good old days.

Corporal Frank Jobe Proud Of His Long Legs

(Taken from the Greensboro, North Carolina Record January 22, 1944)

Cpl. Frank Jobe, 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Jobe, Greensboro, Route 1, wrote his folks that he certainly was glad he had long legs, for they lately carried him out of a peck of trouble. In his letter he said, "I was attacked by a German tank which fired 50 caliber bullets at me as I sped across a field and swam a stream to get away. It was one of the darkest nights I have ever seen, and I was running down hill, fortunately, so all of the fire went over my head, and one more Jerry didn't get his man. The only thing I got out of it was a bad cold from being in the ice cold water. I was so close to the enemy some of the time

First Semester Honor Roll

COLLEGE

Dietel, Margarita	3.00
Ritchie, Max	3.00
Wellman, Clarence	3.00
Kephart, Esther	2.88
Tunison, Mary Lucy	2.76
Lease, Mrs. Alice	2.75
Mitchell, Mertice	2.75
Young, Joyce	2.75
Walther, Mrs. Louise	2.70
Morgan, Ann	2.69
Boynton, Betty Jo	2.66
Dunlap, Pauline	2.66
Koch, Gunter	2.63
Mauldin, Lorraine	2.59
Henderson, Mary	2.58
Hickman, Melvin	2.53
Strawn, Nora	2.53
Aikman, Ruby	2.47
Chase, Helen	2.44
Henderson, Rogers	2.44
Wallace, Lyle Marie	2.44
Bush, Helen	2.41
Manuel, Beatrice	2.38
Risetter, Ruth	2.38
Atkins, Rachel	2.37
Bush, Alan	2.37
Haskell, Page	2.31
Stroup, Doris	2.31
Wrenn, Margaret	2.23
Garrett, Bernice	2.22
Darnell, Jack	2.12
Ditzel, Miriam	2.12
Zollinger, Bettie	2.11
Jenkins, Betty	2.09
Rogers, Bertha	2.09
Davison, Bernice	2.08
Bowen, Gladys	2.00
Greve, Donna	2.00
Hall, Billy	2.00

Groat, Rheva	2.00
Swafford, Bettye	2.00
Ulloth, Jean	2.00
Walters, Bette	2.00
Young, Mary Jo	2.00

ACADEMY

Conger, Lillian	3.00
McDonell, Hazel	3.00
Morgan, Dorothy	3.00
Witt, Charles	3.00
Parker, Roland	2.80
Reeder, Dixie	2.75
Rimmer, Connie	2.75
Woolsey, Raymond	2.75
Jacobs, Jamile	2.60
Hutsell, Lois Anne	2.50
Kistler, Betty	2.50
Parris, Lora	2.50
Potter, Carol	2.50
Meyer, Norma	2.33
Bom, Robert	2.25
Cook, Oswald	2.25
Ludgate, Mary	2.25
Ray, Robert	2.25
Brown, Loretta	2.20
Fox, Dorothy	2.00
Graham, Corrine	2.00
Hartloff, Evelyn	2.00
Henderlight, Hilda	2.00
Holland, Betty	2.00
Harbin, George	2.00
Landon, Betty Rose	2.00
McAlexander, David	2.00
McHann, James	2.00
Parker, Dorothy	2.00
Sinclair, James	2.00
Sykes, Edith	2.00
Watson, Paul	2.00

I could have reached out and slapped one, but I didn't. I thought a couple of times that my heart was going to knock my tonsils out. I guess I can call that the most thrilling night of my life."

That wasn't the first time Corporal Jobe had a close call. When he was crossing the channel to Holland with his division, the 326th airborne medical company, the glider he was in was greatly damaged by flak. When the tow plane disengaged itself from the glider, instead of sailing down in expected manner, the glider turned to a ton of bricks and plopped straight down in the middle of a Dutch pasture.

Corporal Jobe, after attending school in Washington, was inducted September, 1943, and received his basic training at Camp Barkley, Texas. Since going overseas last May, he has been in England, Holland, Belgium and France.

Frank Buck

(Continued from page 1)

to risk the adventure for fear of the Yankees coming down and freeing them, Mr. Buck told us of some of his most exciting experiences.

Mr. Buck began the work which was to become his life work when

he was but a boy. It was his hobby to trap and collect small birds and animals. While still a very young man he went to South America to try his luck at catching some wild animals there, and after a brilliant success there he had sufficient means to enlarge his field. He set up his headquarters in Singapore, and from there he went to all parts of the globe to track down wild animals and to distribute them to zoos in all parts of the world. It was on these travels that he met very influential people and made lasting friendships.

One of his most thrilling experiences was capturing the world's largest King Cobra, which is the only snake that will attack man without provocation. A native had caught the snake and had brought it to Mr. Buck in answer to an advertisement. While changing it from the crude cage that the native had brought it in to a more sturdy and comfortable cage, the snake managed to get free. His native helpers fled at once and Mr. Buck was trapped in a corner by the repeatedly attacking snake. Mr. Buck tore off his coat, threw it over the snake and fell down on it, pinning it to the ground with his chest. After what seemed like an eternity

(Continued on page 4)

Wendell Minner Visits Holy Land

(Concluded from Dec. Issue)

After lunch we started our pilgrimage down the Via Dolorosa, which in English means the Way of the Cross. It starts at St. Anthony's Tower, which is still used today as police headquarters, and ends inside the Church of the Holy Sepulchre on Calvary. We saw the fourteen stops where Christ rested on His way to the cross and also the place where He was crowned with thorns. At every stop there is a church or chapel built to commemorate the spot. These churches and chapels were built by various sects and denominations. Inside the Church of the Holy Sepulchre we entered the tomb where Christ was laid after His crucifixion. In another part of the church is Calvary, and our guide pointed out where Mary and John were standing when Jesus said to John, "Behold thy mother."

The following day our tour took us to Jerusalem again, only this time it was to visit places outside the walls of the old city. The new city of Jerusalem is fairly modern, but is not as nice as some other cities in Palestine.

The first place we stopped on our tour was the Garden of Gethsemane. Some of the olive trees in the Garden are known to be over two thousand years old, and we saw the olive tree where Jesus prayed the night of His betrayal. Inside the Garden is the "Church of all Nations" which was built by twelve nations, including the United States.

From Gethsemane we went to the Mount of Olives and there in the Chapel of the Ascension we saw what the Jews claim is the footprint of Christ just before His ascension. It is in the surface of a rock. Of course with many of these things we have to take a grain of salt as there is no definite proof. From the summit of Mount Olive we had a very excellent view of Jerusalem and were able to get some very good snapshots.

After lunch we began our trip to Bethlehem. Along the way we saw the plains of Rephaim, Benjamin's Castle, Saint Elijah's Monastery, and Rachel's Tomb. Another interesting place we stopped was at the Well of the Star. According to tradition it was at this well that the three wise men stopped to water their camels after losing sight of the star in Jerusalem. After leaving Herod's presence they had started toward Bethlehem, and when they stopped at the well they saw the reflection of the star in the water and called the place The Well of the Star. A little farther along we saw the fields of Boaz, and also in the distance we saw the shepherd's fields where the wise men were tending their sheep.

In Bethlehem we entered the Church of the Nativity, which is

Chapel Musical

Something different awaited the students at chapel on Wednesday, January 24, the date set for the launching of the campaign to secure words and music for a school song, sponsored by Professor Dortch.

To create a musical atmosphere several numbers were presented by student talent. Lucia Lee played an intermezzo on the organ and Betty Swafford in her clear soprano voice sang "Spirit Flower." On the piano, Charles Witt played "Fantasy Impromptu" and to make a perfect ending, Rachel Atkins sang a contralto solo, "Lillies of Lorraine."

Then Professor Dortch explained the details of the campaign, which will be open to all readers of the *Tidings* or the *Scroll*. The time limit for the words is March 1, 1945 and for the music around the middle of April. Prizes will be given to the winners. Some of the students have already begun writing the words. Why don't you try your skill? For details contact Professor C. W. Dortch, the campaign leader, whose address is Collegedale, Tennessee.

Triangle Club

Charles Pierce is the newly-elected president of the Triangle Club. With him are associated Donald Holland, as vice president, Garland Peterson, secretary, Robert Kistler, treasurer, Robert Jansen, parliamentarian, and John Morgan, sergeant at arms. They have some big plans in mind and the members of the club are looking forward to some interesting meetings.

the oldest Christian church in the world and was built to include the stable in which Christ was born and also the inn where Joseph was staying when the angel told him to flee with Mary and the Babe and go to Egypt. In the belfry of this church are the bells you hear every Christmas Eve. The only time these bells are rung is on Christmas Eve. They are broadcast over BBC in London and are heard in all corners of the world.

There are many other places saw and visited in the Holy Land, but time and space are running out. On our return trip we stopped at the Dead Sea and in spite of all the stories I had heard in regard to the Dead Sea, I thought some were stretching the truth when they said it was impossible to sink, so I had to try it for myself. It was indeed a queer sensation to find it impossible to sink!

Since I last wrote, I have been moved twice, but I am at last settled long enough for all my mail to get caught up with me. The one good thing about moving around so much is that one gets to see more country.

Family Album

(Continued from page 1)

Now no album would be complete without the bride and groom, especially the handsome bridegroom back in the "good ole courtin' days." So we were permitted to look in upon "me and Ebenezer on our wedding day," followed by a picture of Ebenezer as a gallant knight in the days of yore.

Next came Grandmother in her funny night cap, followed by the children—there were Mariah, Steve, and Bunny. They looked right scared and all in all the picture was real funny.

Then last but not least came the elocutionary portrayed by Dixie Reeder.

In concluding the program, Mrs. Wright gave "When Day is Done," and the girls returned to their rooms feeling that the evening had been well spent.

Assisting Mrs. Wright were the following girls, whom it was difficult to recognize in their unusual costumes: Nell Gardner, Mari Britt, Eudora Johnson, Bertha Rogers, Dixie Reeder, Luella Dalton, Thetis Webster, Betty Walters, Cynthia Proctor, and Arlene Hughes.

Dasowakita Club

The Dasowakita Club officers for the second semester are:

President: Eddie Greek
Vice President: Marguerita Dietel
Secretary: Betty Howard
Treasurer: Mrs. Kathryn Sawyer
Critic: Bettye Swafford
Pianist: Miriam Henderlight

Frank Buck

(Continued from page 3)

to Mr. Buck, one of the native helpers got up enough courage to come and help him to get control of the reptile and put him in his rightful place. The end of the story found us all on the edge of our seats, holding our breath.

In the middle of the lecture Mr. Buck showed us some clippings from movies that he had taken over a period of 15 years. We saw such scenes as the trapping of enough monkeys in one trap to fill a whole monkey house, Mr. Buck shooting a python in the head with his pistol because it held a death hold on his arm, corralling a herd of elephants, capturing the first real man-eating tiger, and a life and death struggle between a 20 foot python and a ferocious tiger. These were only a few of the many thrilling scenes that were shown to us.

It was with reluctance that we bade goodbye to Mr. Buck after he very kindly signed all the autographs he could and still get the train on time. We all felt that we had made a new and very exciting friend.

Campus News

The officers for the Kathryn Jensen Guild, pre-nursing club, for the first semester were:

President: Jean Ulloth
Vice President: Naomi Wynn
Secretary: Margaret Tucker
Treasurer: Norma Moore
Reporter: Josie Newlon

The pre-nurses left Collegedale for Orlando, Florida on February 1. They will spend Friday, Sabbath, and Sunday morning at Orlando Sanitarium and Hospital.

Girls' Open House is planned for Sunday, February 11, 1945. In announcing it to the boys, a group of girls, dressed in red coats, white boots and gloves, and firemen's hats, put on a little fire prevention exhibition for the boys. However, when the bucket of water was to be poured upon the artificial fire, it was discovered that only a piece of paper was in the bucket. The girls opened the paper and found the announcement written thereon. So what else was there to do but show it to the boys?

Our college can boast of its spreading fame. Mrs. Marguerite Newlon comes to us from Tunis, Tunisia where her parents are Swiss watch-makers. Her pleasant ways speak for her even though French is her mother tongue.

Waiting lines stretching from the hall to the various office doors told us that January 14 was registration day for the second semester. We wish to welcome the eleven new students who enrolled at that time.

Betty Jenkins was surprised Sabbath afternoon, January 28, to have her father, Herald Jenkins, come from Florida to visit her. That evening Mr. Jenkins gave evidence of his beautiful tenor voice in a duet which he sang with his daughter.

The walls of the new store are rising with great haste lately. The large, new chicken home is painted and ready for occupancy by the school flock. The lumber for the library is growing uneasy as it lies by the gaping cavity dug for the foundation. Truly our expansion program is expanding rapidly.

Saturday evening, January 20, the department of music presented an artistic and varied recital. The college orchestra, the women's chorus, and the A Cappella Choir were organizations taking part on the program. In addition to the usual piano, organ, violin, and vocal solos, some of Mr. Brilla's students performed upon their brass and wind instruments. We were happy to have Mr. Brilla as guest at the recital and we also were proud of his students for their unusual success.

Buy War Bonds

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Collegedale, Tennessee, February, 1945

Number 10

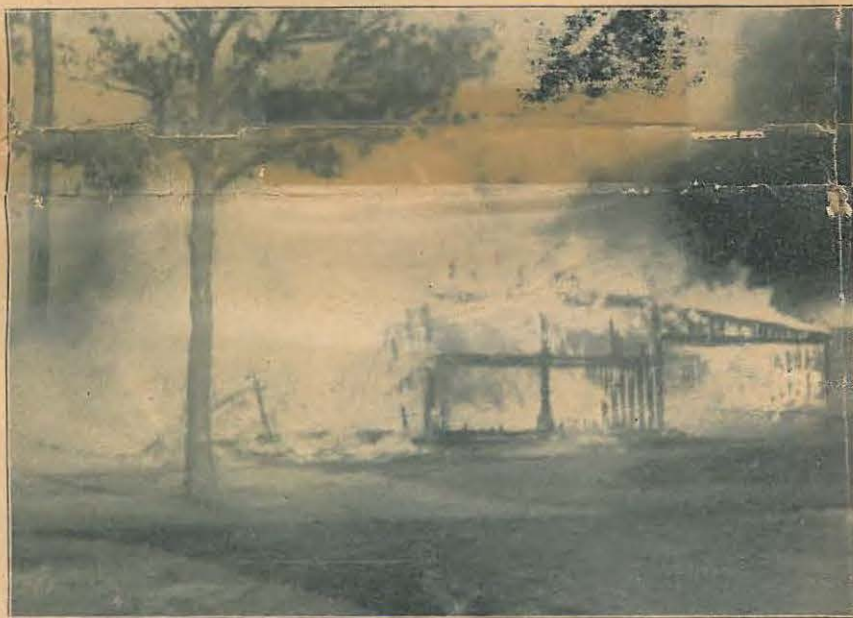
College Industries' Fire Students Work To Save Everything Possible

On February 16, about an hour before sunset, great columns of smoke poured from one of the buildings belonging to College Industries Inc., as a raging fire, resulting from an unknown cause, continued to burn precious lumber, and terrified those who beheld the blaze and smoke. Mr. J. W. Gepford had spent untiring effort in installing two efficient dry kilns in connection with the furniture factory, a part of College Industries Inc. The burning of this unit of College Industries resulted in a heavy loss.

As the siren warning brought the message of, "Fire!" supper was being

the flames, trying to save every foot of lumber possible.

When finally a fire truck arrived, holes had to be dug under the railroad track for the fire hose to be laid. Even as water was being forced through these hose, trains rolled by, yet they could offer no help. The water supply in the truck was getting low, and while some people wondered what to do next, inventive minds ventured to provide more water. Here, at least, was an opportunity for the fairer sex to assist. Girls and women, with a few men and boys, formed a line from the creek to the water truck. Every available ex-



Front View of Blazing Dry Kiln

—Nelson

served in the dining room. Almost everyone, in spite of the fact that he was dressed for Sabbath, joined Mr. Pearman and his firemen with many more volunteers, and hurried to the scene of the disaster, only after they had collected from all buildings the fire extinguishers, fire hose and ladders.

The fire swept rapidly, and seriously endangered the main building. Brave boys climbed on the roof of the Wood shop and stamped out sparks, used fire extinguishers, and kept a ready eye open for new blazes. The offices were cleared as willing hands carried out typewriters, chairs, files and other valuables. Men, with the help of loyal girls, pulled lumber from

tinguisher, pail, can or bucket, was filled with water from the brook, and was carefully, as well as hastily, passed along the line to the truck. Never were hearts more willing, or hands more eager to do their part. So it was proved that the "bucket brigade" kept the truck's water supply from exhaustion until another truck could come to the rescue.

As soon as it seemed logical the office furniture and valuables were returned. On and on into the darkness loyal students and friends fought until the fire was quenched. Some boys stayed on the grounds all night to watch for danger.

Many are the stories of bravery that

(Continued on page 4)

Girls' Open House Features Country Girls

Rickety click, rickety click!! "What's that?" shouted the boys. "Could it be the girls are already coming over to get us?"

Sure enough, as they looked out of the windows, there was old Nellie driven by Miss Brickman just drawing up to the curb with the first wagonload of girls who were dressed in pretty calico dresses, some with pinafores and ribbons, and others with sunbonnets and aprons. They made very sweet looking farm girls. Since it was girls' open house and the boys had been invited to visit North Hall, the girls decided it would be fun to call for the boys in real farm style —by horse and wagon.

In the lobby of the girls' home stood a big valentine booth, where each guest was asked to register and then was given a red sucker as a welcome. The girls were identified by red hearts pinned to their dresses. On the door of each of the rooms was a heart containing the name of each girl rooming there. Some rooms had two hearts while others had three, connected by one of Cupid's arrows. Music in the parlor, furnished by Louise Dalton and Ann Crowder, made the time of waiting more pleasant.

After viewing the girls' attractive home, the group went to the chapel to enjoy the program of the evening. As the curtain parted we found a beautiful garden with 10 sunbonnet girls sitting around, dressed in white dresses with big picture bonnets of red-check and aprons to match. A large heart made of flowers formed the background, while a white picket fence completed the picture. In this setting, the sunbonnet girls arose and sang a very hearty "Welcome to Our Garden" and slowly drifted into a group to sing "Sunbonnet Sue." As the girls took their places again, a trio, composed of Bettye Swafford, Corrine Dortch, and Rachel Atkins sang, "An Old Fashioned Garden." Listening to the next song, "Calico Girl," we noticed our own little Bessie Van Alostine gayly tripping down the aisle dressed in a flowered pinafore with a big basket of flowers on her arm. She came up onto the platform and entered our garden just as the girls finished with the words, "Oh the girls from the city have wonderful grace. They are gowned in the

(Continued on page 2)

Students Enjoy Visit Of "Uncle Arthur"

"Oh, please, we aren't sleepy yet. Do tell us another story." This is the unanimous cry that follows any one of Uncle Arthur's numerous bedtime stories, anytime, anyplace. But in North Hall the pleas were even stronger. Uncle Arthur just could not resist the young ladies' requests to tell more bedtime stories, as they gathered in the parlor after lights went out one evening.

Elder Arthur L. Maxwell, better known as Uncle Arthur, has endeared himself to the hearts of youngsters and adults all over the world by his many charming stories of Christian magic. No doubt one reason why these stories are so loved by children is that the majority of them are real life experiences of boys and girls just like themselves who have confidentially, if not shyly, whispered in the eager ear of Uncle Arthur their own childhood testimonies of Jesus' love and care for them. Then the gifted story teller takes the jumbled sentences and, with a style all his own, converts them into simple yet charming stories to be read and loved by those of all ages everywhere.

By relating tales for the enjoyment and instruction of his own children 22 years ago, Elder Maxwell first started

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Seniors Organize

"School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days..."
And they seem dearer than ever when we finally organize and are recognized as "The Senior Class." On the eventful day, February 8, we came together and elected our officers.

Our well-chosen president is Alan Bush; and his very capable assistant, our vice-president, is Dixie Reeder. Of course the ever-ready Eddie Frances Greek is an officer, our secretary; and the treasurer, none other than Burton Everett. It is really very fitting to have as our class pastor, Tommy Ashlock, the son of our collegedale Church pastor. For the *Triangle* reporter of senior class activities, Verne Dortch was appropriately elected; and as reporter to the *SCROLL* we have Lyle Marie Wallace.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Number 10

Editor-in-Chief	Paul Haynes
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Published monthly by Southern Missionary College, Collegedale, Tennessee. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the Post Office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Look To Jesus

"Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would
take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock within a
weary land:
A home within the wilderness, a rest
upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
and the burden of the day."

In the words of this beautiful old hymn we find that, although the cross of Jesus was heavy and it almost crushed our Saviour under its load of sin and grief, it casts a shadow that is beautiful, restful, and serene. The shadow of a mighty rock, a protecting rock, a solid rock, is to be our haven in time of need.

Jesus calls us to bear His yoke—to take up His cross. He says that his burden is light. It is not light because sin is any less a sin, or because of anything that we might have done to make it light. No, the burden is light because Jesus is helping us to bear it.

Paul said "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13. Thus we see that there is nothing we cannot accomplish, no heights we cannot attain if we live with Christ from day to day. Those heaps of schoolwork, that fear of a badly written examination will be as nothing if we have Christ to help us.

We have embarked on a long series of busy days, and they will continue to grow longer and busier. But if we have Jesus' help during the coming days, time will glide by as if on wings. These are happy days.

In later years we will recall school-day experiences with smiles, and wish that we could relive them. Yet memories will be all that will be left; so be sure to make pleasant memories. To insure happy memories, look to Jesus and take this as your motto:

"I take, O Cross, thy shadow for my
abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sun-
shine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, to
know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my
glory all the cross."

A. I.

Open House

(Continued from page 1)

fashions of satin and lace. But my heart has been won by the beautiful face of the girl in the calico gown."

Gardens would lose some of their beauty if it weren't for children's voices to blend with the melody of the birds and the humming of the bees. Our garden wasn't lacking however, for just after our calico girl had departed, in skipped Janet Russell, dressed in a pink dress with a dainty blue apron and big sunbonnet, and Robert Lease. After Robert had asked Janet to sit down, he began to sing to her:

"Won't you be my little playmate?
You don't need to be afraid.
For I promise not to tease you.
I'll not hurt you little maid."

Then she answered,
"I would like to be your playmate,
if my mother says I may."

For I get so dreadful lonesome with
nobody else to play.

We will play that I'm a lady with my
hat and gloves so fine.

You can be my steady caller like a
real sweetheart of mine."

Then Janet and Robert skipped out to play, and the sunbonnet girls formed into a semi-circle, pointed at the playmates and sang "Love Your Neighbor." They said Dean Russell told them to love their neighbor and so they thought it was all right.

Then Janet and Robert skipped out to play, and the sunbonnet girls formed into a semi-circle, pointed at the playmates and sang "Love Your Neighbor." They said Dean Russell told them to love their neighbor and so they thought it was all right.

Sometimes when the sunbonnet girls finish grade school they are permitted to go away to boarding school. One little sunbonnet girl had this opportunity and we were allowed to visit her and enjoy some of her fun that we all know just goes with dormitory life. Jean Fisher, Jean Ulloth, and Eddie Greek, in the play, "Betty Behave," demonstrated some of the practical lessons to be learned by dormitory life.

After Lillian Conger had given a reading about a lazy hired man they had on their farm once, the scene changed. A campfire with girls around it, a moon beaming down from the sky, and soft humming to the tune, "In the Evening By the Moonlight," formed the setting for our last scene. While our boys and girls of the farm who remain in America are enjoying themselves around their campfires, the missing ones, yes, our dough boys, are dreaming about home, bonfires, milking time and other things. Just as the music died away, Eloise Rogers gave a reading about a boy in the trenches who wanted to be home just to fetch the cows once more.

The lights came on and our farmerettes and milkmaids stood up around their fire while Bettye Swafford sang "This Is Worth Fighting For." The milkmaids wore blue dresses with white aprons and bonnets to match, while the farmerettes wore blue skirts, straw hats, and bandanas around

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Principal's Column

Collegedale Academy

By D. C. Ludington, Principal

Do you have your lessons for today? Are you therefore quite satisfied with yourself? Did you know that only in school are lessons ever finished? The tasks and opportunities of life are continuous; they never come to an end. At the close of a day in school you may perhaps happily twirl your thumbs and say, "I have completed my lessons; I have arrived," but never in life.

Collegedale Academy exists for the express purpose of assisting young people, not only in gaining success in their daily lessons and assignments, but also in gaining that greater attainment, the victory over sin and self, and "for the higher joy of wider service in the world to come." Collegedale recommit itself to this assignment.

Dr. G. D. Humphrey, president of the Southern Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges, in speaking before the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of the economic and cultural forces which have worked against us here in the South for nearly eighty years, says:

"The possibilities of the South are greater than any other section of the country—we know that we are facing a second reconstruction, that our region is being rebuilt and reshaped for a new destiny—one that will transcend the accomplishments of both antebellum and postbellum days. And the great factors of the new development are its natural resources, such as hydroelectric power, coal, iron, gas, oil, and above all the young men and women of our section."

"To bring about this second reconstruction, the rebuilding and reshaping of a new destiny, we have one common problem—education. Not necessarily that kind of education gained solely in the classroom, but education in the broad sense of the word that will touch all our people in every line of endeavor."

The past year has shown advance in every line of endeavor in the Southern Union Conference. In fact, 1944 was the most outstanding year in its history.

What are your plans, young reader, for finishing the work of the third angel in our beloved Southland? Thousands are looking for a better way, and God is calling the youth to be His helping hand. Are you ready? Do you have the necessary preparation to do the part that God has for you in this great reshaping for a new destiny?

Collegedale Academy and Southern Missionary College will help you in this important task.

Try It

It is possible—

To be glad without being giddy.
To be lively without being silly.
To be quiet without being dead.
To be serious without being glum.
To be earnest without being a crank.
To be firm without being hard.
To be gentle without being soft.
To be mild without being insipid.
To be frank without being harsh.
To be careful without being fussy.
To be brave without being reckless.
To be cultured without being snobbish.
To be neat without being foppish.
To be clean without being disdainful.
To be good without being good for nothing.
To have self-respect without being conceited.

Can you do it?



Soldiers' News

Daniel B. Fleenor, Ph. M. 3/c is still on the island of Trinidad where he has been since June, 1944. He is enjoying his work as an assistant surgical doctor. Tommy Hamilton, Ph. M. 2/c is also in Trinidad. They are both former students of S. M. C.

Lester Patrick, who attended Southern Junior College in 1938-41, and who is now in France writes: "I have been receiving the SOUTHLAND SCROLL regularly. Get quite a 'lift' out of reading names of fellows I know. Haven't received a Reader's Digest since September. I prefer the SCROLL though."

Here is a letter recently received from John Ted Byrd:

Dear Friends:
To my surprise, I received the September and October editions of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL in the mail a few days ago and certainly was very glad to receive them. They brought back old memories of Collegedale as I read them through. After ten years at Collegedale, it is the only place I could consider as home.

I arrived in Honolulu over three months ago and saw quite a lot of the beautiful scenery of the Island of Oahu in the short stay there. The other three S. D. A. boys and I attended church services in the Keeau-maku church in Honolulu two or three times and it certainly was an inspiration after the boat ride and not being able to attend regular church services for a number of weeks. Elder H. Munson certainly is a pleasant and nice man and is a fine camp pastor for the H. I.

After our unit had moved to our present place on the Island of Hawaii we found out that we have a small church in Hilo and two smaller churches in Hawaii and Kona, all under Elder Munson from California. Since it is such a long rough trip to Hilo we don't go in every week. Every other week a family who lives about one-half mile from here, has church services in their home and we enjoy meeting with them.

Hawaii is very warm for Christmas time, about 80° in the shade, and the only snow we see is on top of Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa, the two mountains of over 13,000 feet on the island.

Since I have been over here, I haven't met any S. D. A. boys, so

Oakwood College Choral Society Gives Lyceum Number

A lyceum program was given on Saturday night, February 3, by singers from Oakwood College.

Professor J. A. Tucker, who is now a member of our faculty, introduced the Director, Dr. Eva. B. Dykes and the eighteen members of her Choral Society.

The Choral Society of mixed voices opened the program with its theme song, "City of Light." As they hummed this song softly, Dr. Dykes brought back to our imaginations the black slave days. She paid tribute to the long ago Spirituals which will continue to be loved and sung for many years to come.

These singers brought out the distinguishing expressions in their songs as only people of their race can do. The first group of Negro Spirituals included: "In His Care," "More Love to Thee," "Come and Go to That Land," "I'm Tramping," "Ezekiel Saw De Wheel," "I'm Seeking for Dat City," "I Know De Lord Done Laid His Hands on Me."

Three numbers: "Now Look Away to Heaven," "Let the Church Roll On," and "Little Liza I Love You," sung by a male quartet, met with such applause that the boys returned to sing as an encore the familiar "Old McDonald."

After the tenor solo "Deep River," was sung by Mr. James Calloway, the final selections: "Certainly, Lord," "Steal Away," "You'd Better Mind," "Spirit of the Lord Done Fell on Me."

Humming the strains of their beautiful theme song, which by this time we had all learned to love, the singers left the platform.

This well-organized group of singers received a hearty and appreciative response from the audience. Without doubt the program by Oakwood Choral Society is one of the most outstanding lyceum numbers of the year, and one not soon to be forgotten for you'll often hear the students humming and playing a beautiful melody "City of Light," brought to them by the Oakwood Singers.

far, that I knew previously. There are only about six of us on this island I believe.

If you would like, I could send a snapshot of Mauna Kea.

I will close hoping to receive the following editions of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL."

Henry Grady Thornton, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Thornton of Collegedale, is with the Seabees. His battalion has the distinction of being the first Naval Construction Battalion to land on the Philippines.

Buy War Bonds

Patriotic Chapel Program Honors Washington

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

George Washington, our beloved first president, was the topic February 21, when the International Relations Club gave a program commemorating the day of his birth.

Robert Wood introduced Ruth Risetter, who brought to us in a charming manner the home life of Washington. We learned that as a youth and as a man he loved sports that required skill and strength; he wanted to go to sea but his mother persuaded him otherwise. In his later life he entertained a great deal, yet he was a hard worker, and found the early morning hours the best time for study.

Fisher Kenney presented a resume of our first great general's military career. Washington was not an exceptionally good leader at first, yet his advancement in rank was rapid. At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, he was appointed Commander-in-chief of all our forces by unanimous vote of the Continental Congress. Although Washington lost many battles in this war, he won the right battles.

Washington's important role as a statesman was presented by Jack Darnell. At the end of the war Washington was anxious to settle down to a quiet life at his beautiful Mt. Vernon home, but a private life was not for him. The needs of the nation were turned to its beloved general for leadership. It was his great task to unite the infant country into a working organization, and he did just that.

Mrs. George Nelson told us about Washington's immortal Farewell Address, quoting some of its most famous passages. Since Washington was helped in preparing this speech by three of our country's leading statesmen, Adams, Hamilton, and Jay, it contained the best thoughts in its day.

The world will ever remember and honor George Washington.

Faculty Members Move

As our housing program takes shape our faculty members are beginning to move. Ashlocks and Tuckers have the privilege of being the first occupants of two brick homes. Congers have taken the house that Tuckers vacated, and Nelsons have moved to a spacious home which the school has recently purchased (formerly the Starkey Hill Top House.)

The day Professor Nelson moved, he left his car (which was used to being parked on a steep hill) on the slight grade in front of his new house. The brakes evidently relaxed too soon, for the driverless car went bouncing across the road and was stopped on the other side by a helpful tree. The damage was not beyond repairs.



What The Flag Means To Me

February, perhaps more than any other month, is a time when patriotic Americans pause a moment to reminisce over the wonderful heritage they possess, and the opportunities which lie before them. This is the birth-month of some of our most prominent leaders. There was George Washington, the Father of Our Country; and Abraham Lincoln, who gave his energy and life, that we as a nation might become more united. While they have passed away, their ideals remain as a sacred heritage for us.

In my mind I have always thought of America as my home, even though in reality I lived in China until the age of fourteen.

My first feeling of patriotism might be traced to the sense of Protection I felt whenever I saw Old Glory. Always, when traveling long distances the American flag went with us. It seemed strange to me that bandits who would unmercifully rob their own people, would usually cease firing when they beheld the flag. There was a sense of respect for our country that even the outlaws possessed.

Next, the flag became a symbol of Education to me. Under its protection it was possible to leave the immediate fighting zone, and go to Hong-kong where I could continue my schooling in comparative safety.

Third, the flag became a symbol of Home. For three long months it was impossible for us to get any communication through, either to or from our parents. By that time the school had been moved back to occupied Shanghai, which of course added more anxiety to our anxious parents. After those three never-to-be-forgotten months, the flag again assisted in reuniting our family, this time in Shanghai.

Fourth, it represented Freedom of Worship. After leaving Shanghai we went to Japan where we spent six days. On Sabbath we went to the Adventist church in Yokohama, and were able to worship with those who cherish with us the hope of a soon coming Christ.

And fifth, the flag became a symbol of Liberty. It is impossible for me to describe the emotions that welled up within me when, as we pulled into Honolulu, I heard the National Anthem floating out across the water to meet us, and I saw Old

(Continued on page 4)



Onlookers watch spreading fire shortly after fire discovered.

Removing lumber from rear of Dry Kiln.

Carroll Hadley at tragic scene, just before smoke stack fell.

Woodshop Fire

(Continued from page 1)

could be written. To the girls watching from the dormitory porches, the forms of the boys silhouetted against the blaze and smoke made a terrifying picture. We are thankful that no serious accident or illness came to anyone. To Mr. Pearman and his corps of workers we are greatly indebted.

The Wood Shop employs 42 students and 38 full time workers and it has not yet been necessary to dismiss a single student because of the fire. Mr. Gepford is doing an excellent job of re-organizing and making plans for supplies, and it is hoped that the same spirit of willingness as was manifested in the hour of emergency will assist Mr. Gepford in the reorganization of the furniture factory, a unit of College Industries, Inc.

Musical Notes

On Sunday afternoon, February 18, an informal student recital was held in Mrs. Braley's studio. The recital was enjoyable for those privileged to attend, but for many of those performing for the first time—well, we wonder. The program was as follows:

Piano Solos Betty's Music Box, Loretta Brown; The Juggler, Irma Lee Fitch; Curious Story, Marilyn Van Buren; Tarentella, Betty Walters; Shepherd's Evening Song, Doris Pillsbury; Beethoven's Sonatina in G Roland Parker; Two-Part Invention by Bach, Betty Jane Bottomly.

Vocal Solos Somewhere a Voice Is Calling, Eva Lynn Ashlock; The Isle of Dreams, Audrey Cardey; The Trail End, Kathryn Sawyer; The Bird in My Window, Jackie Woodell.

If anyone had heard singing coming from the chapel Saturday night, February 17, and had looked in, he would have seen Mr. Braley energetically playing the organ, and the music club under Mrs. Braley's supervision engaged in a lively sing. Of course, none would let Mr. Braley leave until he had played at least two selections on the organ. These were "The Poet and Peasant Overture" by Suppe, and "William Tell Overture" by Rossini. The fitting climax came when Mrs. Braley took her place at the grand piano and the musical pair gave

Open House

(Continued from page 2)

their necks. They sang of their work which they were doing to help speed victory.

The chords of "Sunbonnet Sue" reminded us that it was time for the grand finale so, hand in hand, the milkmaids and farmerettes marched to take their places with the sunbonnet girls, the calico girl, the little playmates, and others who had taken part in the program. Our theme songs, "Sunbonnet Sue," and "Calico Girl," were sung by the group, and after a few words of appreciation from Charles Pierce, President of The Triangle Club, the performers joined in singing the good-bye song.

Dressed as Sunbonnet Girls were the following: Judy Thompson, Mitchellene Garrett, Luella Dalton, Hilda Henderlight, Naomi Smith, Betty Zellerbach, Alice White, Isabelle Quinn, Dixie Reeder, and Dorothy Fendley.

The Haymakers and Dairymaids were Vera Tate, Gladys Bowen, Josie Muzzlewhite, Margaret Tucker, Wilma Pearman, Fern Wheeler, Lois Ann Hutsell, Beatrice Moon, Betty Jane Bottomley, and Irene Pearman.

Tribute To The Flag

(Continued from page 3)

Glory waving majestically in the breeze.

Then again in San Francisco, where we pulled up to dock, the ground seemed almost sacred. After seeing death and destruction, broken homes and heartbreak on every side, America truly seemed a "Land of Promise"—a refuge for the oppressed.

"Patriotism" defies all words of description. It is a feeling of love and respect for one's country; an emotion deep within the soul. It represents the principles for which our boys are so bravely fighting, yes, even giving their lives, today. So our flag, one of the finest symbols of American ideals, brings to thousands of Americans renewed hopes of Protection, Education, Home, Freedom of Worship, and Liberty.

God bless America, and long may Old Glory wave.

Arlene Hughes

an organ-piano version of Grieg's "A Minor Concerto."

News Notes

The Spirit of Missions Bands have reorganized. The new leaders are Verne Dortch, Near East; Gunter Koch, Far East; Jack Griffith, India; Billy Hall, South America; Joe Crews, Africa; Roland Semmens, Burma; and Marguerite Newlon, Europe. The Spirit of Missions Organization is planning helpful and interesting programs for the near future.

Encouraging word comes concerning Miss Thelma Sandusky, a student of last year, who has been in a Louisville hospital since last August for treatment of polio. Elder Ashlock, Eva Lynn Ashlock, and Norma Meyer recently visited Thelma and found her improving and in high spirits. With him Elder Ashlock took about fifty letters from friends for Thelma, and these she thoroughly enjoyed. Our prayers are constantly with her that she may soon be able to continue her school work.

Such a commotion as was ever heard in the girls' "dorm" happened last month. The monitor rushed down to where the crowd was gathering, and what should she see but five baby mice. Quintuplets had been born to Mother Mouse at 9:40 in Miss Hardin's coat pocket. Indeed if you have never seen any, you will find them quite fascinating. Immediately the problem came up how to feed them. Dixie Reeder suggested feeding them with nipples but all the nipples she had ever seen were as large as these babies. Dean Russell kindly consented to take care of them, but during the night they froze to death.

Parents who have recently spent some time at the college are Mrs. F. E. Basnight, who visited her daughter, Enid; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kephart, who visited Esther; Mrs. Jansen, mother of Robert and Jane; Mrs. Newlon, mother of Josie and mother-in-law of Marguerite Newlon, and Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Potter, visiting Carol.

Miss Jewell Johnson was the weekend guest of Miss Doris Stroup at Madison College. Misses Helen Bush and Rheva Groat also spent the weekend at their home in Madison.

Mrs. Lester Patrick and Miss Connie Howard spent the week-end in Nashville at the home of Mrs. Patrick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbell.

"Uncle Arthur"

(Concluded from page 1)

on his career as a first rate storyteller. It was not long before someone came to the realization that these gems were too good to be hoarded by one household, and should be shared by the world. So-o-o Uncle Arthur has been writing and telling stories ever since.

Uncle Arthur is unsurpassed as a storyteller. His vivid descriptions and humorous word-pictures puts the listener right into the story. Audiences have been thrilled by his stirring tales of Christ's love and care.

Elder Maxwell's visit to S. M. C. was a real treat to us. The students never tire of any of his stories, but expressed as their favorite, the story of "Johnnies' Pants," especially the part where mother bestows upon Johnny an emphatic kiss! (Uncle Arthur demonstrates that part!)

Elder Maxwell is editor of the Signs of the Times, a position he has held for a number of years. In speaking to students of the wonderful work the Signs is doing, Elder Maxwell told us each week this truth-filled paper is going over to China to carry its message to those who are eagerly looking forward to its arrival. He urged the youth to sow the Seeds of the gospel, that they will not return void.

Inspired by Uncle Arthur's enthusiasm, the students and Faculty of S. M. C. look forward to another visit from this beloved storyteller.

Miss Mildred Brittain enjoyed a visit at her home in Candler, N. C.

North Hall welcomes the arrival of Misses Isabelle Clark, and Jane Jansen, of New Orleans, La., and Mrs. Ellen Epply of Orlando, Florida.

We are always happy to have our service boys come back for a visit. Robert Pound of the Navy and John De Noyer of the army, both resident students, spent several days at the college.

June Wright, daughter of President and Mrs. K. A. Wright, recently underwent an appendectomy in the Washington Sanitarium. Her parents report that she is doing well.

"Kind words are the music of the world."

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XVI

Collegedale, Tennessee, March, 1945

Number 11

TRIANGLE CAMPAIGN IS ON

Subscriptions Pouring In; Corinne and Verne Dortch Leaders

Pre-Nurses Visit Florida

A very happy and excited group of girls left Collegedale one cold evening in February. The pre-nursing class had been invited to spend the weekend at the Florida Sanitarium and Hospital in Orlando with expenses paid, and who wouldn't be happy over something like that?

Mrs. Louise Gish, pre-nursing instructor, chaperoned the group which included the following young ladies: Juanita Decker, Esther Grant, Donna Greve, Georgia Hart, Thelma Irvin, Adina Johnson, Thelma Jones, Mary Kuster, Mary Loveland, Beatrice Manuel, Kathleen Mathieu, Mertice Mitchell, Norma Moore, Bertha Nelson, Wilma Pearman, Kathryn Sawyer, Viola Schneider, Margaret Tucker, Mary Lucy Tunison, Jean Ulloth, and Naomi Wynn.

(Continued on page 3)

Presenting the Senior Class

Alan F. Bush, our president, was born May 1, 1923, at Berrien Springs, Michigan. For three years he lived at La Sierra, Calif., then returned to Berrien Springs. He attended school at Emmanuel Missionary College for eleven years, and graduated from Academy there in 1941. This year he graduates from the Pre-dental course. His hobbies are baseball and swimming.

Our vice-president, Dixie Reeder, was born in Louisville, Kentucky, February 11, 1927. She attended public schools through the sixth grade, and grades seven to ten at Louisville Junior Academy. This is her second year at Collegedale. Next Fall she plans to begin her pre-nursing. Hobby: skating.

Eddie Frances Greek, our secretary, was born December 30, 1923, at Irondale, Alabama. She spent her academy days at several schools: Ensley High, Cairo High, South Gate High, Ramsay High, Woodlawn High, and graduated from Forest Lake Academy in 1942. She wants to be a housewife, and her hobbies are: meeting people, and talking.

James Burton Everett, class treasurer,

(Continued on page 2)

Student Colporteurs Receive Instructions

"Brrrrring." (Stepping back three steps)

"Good Morning!" (Removing hat and passing it to other arm)

"Mrs. Prospect?"

"Yes."

"This is Mister Strahle."

Thus began one of the several model canvasses which the members of the colporteur band and other interested students had the privilege of observing in a series of meetings which began March 9 and lasted until Wednesday of the next week. All students were able to attend the inspiring week-end services and the chapel periods. Those who wanted to learn even more concerning the canvassing work found unbounded help in the two-hour evening meetings. As a result of this rally, an army of over ninety student colporteurs is expected to pour from this college next spring.

Each conference in the Southern Union had one or two representatives. Florida had J. A. Jarry and A. J. Walters; Georgia-Cumberland, A. C. McKee, and W. S. Hancock; Alabama-Mississippi, J. T. Welch and F. L. McKee; Kentucky-Tennessee, P. E. Shakespeare and Mrs. Julia Grow; Carolina, S. J. Martz.

Of extraordinary importance was the visit of R. L. Odom, editor of the *Watchman Magazine* and an alumnus of this college. Elder Odom knows first hand what the colporteur has to

(Continued on page 4)

Choir Activities

The weekend of February 9-11 was spent in Nashville, Tennessee by the members of the A Cappella Choir of Southern Missionary College, and their leader, Professor C. W. Dortch. Elder J. M. Hoffman, who is holding a series of evangelistic meetings in the War Memorial Auditorium, had invited the choir to sing.

On Friday morning, a large transit bus from the Cherokee Bus Lines took the choir to the Greyhound Bus

(Continued on page 3)

Corinne Says

"We are the girls of North Hall out to win." Yes, we are out to win and we will win!

The Annual Campaign opened February 28. All the girls had been informed the night before, that they were to blossom out in red dresses, skirts, or sweater—just so they wore red. Since this was the boys' color, we thought it would ease whatever tension there might be if we could somehow show them our "good feelings"—the brotherly and sisterly "attitude" we had toward them. It just so happened that the boys, naturally wishing to uphold their colors, wore red also. Such a sight I'm sure your eyes have never beheld! The chapel was filled with RED, and the campaign was on with the most stupendous enthusiasm.

And now, everyday eager eyes await with tenseness to see which flag will be raised. We hear a cry go up from the girls and we know our flag is up! Our flag stands not only for the girls' side of this campaign, but, being blue, it stands for loyalty, genuineness, and truthfulness; and surely that is what is needed in a campaign.

"Subs," "Subs"—that is all that is being talked about on the campus now-a-days. "Corinne, I just got a sub!" "Wonderful! Let me give you

(Continued on page 3)

Triangle Club Entertains Dasowakitas

"Sh-h-h! Here they come now. This is going to be good." And the program was good. The young ladies of North Hall had been expecting "Them" and as each settled herself for the entertainment of the evening in the parlor, she stretched her neck as far as was humanly possible, to see just who "they" would be.

It was with a great deal of applause that several representatives from South Hall were ushered in to provide an enjoyable program for the Dasowakita Club.

Charles Pierce, president of the

(Continued on page 4)

Verne Says

"Hey, Joe! Whatcha' got there?" "Aw, I just got a few letters I am going to mail."

"A few letters? My good man, it looks like you have well over a hundred letters there!"

"Yes, I guess I do have about a hundred and fifteen here, and by the way, they are all campaign letters, too!"

"And you mean to say you wrote them all?"

"Sure!"

So goes the annual campaign for this year. The boys that live in South Hall and the boys that live in the community, although they may be small in number, are big in comparison in spirit, when it comes to selling subscriptions for this year's "Triangle."

(Continued on page 4)

Jottings From the M. V.'s

With the coming of spring, recent programs of the Missionary Volunteer Society have taken up nature study as an aid to those working on their Master Comrade vocational honors in this field. The program of March 3 was a response to God's invitation, "Lift up thine eyes on high and behold who hath created these things." The following week witnessed a full auditorium with the Spirit of Missions sections of the society in charge. Elder Robert Odom, well known and beloved editor of *The Watchman Magazine* presented a vivid picture of God's call to the world field, and encouraged us in summing up true joy in service for God. On March 17, flowers, trees, and birds were discussed in an interesting and inspiring sunset hour with God.

Our motto for this year is, "To know Christ, and to make Christ known." Wonderful motto, isn't it? Here at Southern Missionary College we have unlimited opportunities to learn to know Christ better. It is our sincere desire that each true Missionary Volunteer will make Christ known by being a Volunteer Missionary.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Number 10

Editor-in-Chief	Paul Haynes
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Associate Editor	Clarence Wellman
Associate Editor	Nell Gardner
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Published monthly by Southern Missionary College, Collegedale, Tennessee. Entered as second-class matter, June 20, 1929, at the Post Office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

The Challenge of Agriculture

"BALANCE AGRICULTURE WITH INDUSTRY" has been the slogan of a leading Southern State during the result industry has pushed forward rapidly during that brief period.

It would be well to reverse that slogan in many of our schools and colleges today, so that we would "Balance industry with agriculture!" In the book, *Education*, we are told that "A greater effort should be made to create and to encourage an interest in agricultural pursuits," for in the work of men, women, and children, "no line of manual training is of more value than agriculture," p. 219. While the mechanic and the farmer both secure physical exercise, the work of the farmer is the healthier of the two, and "nothing short of nature's invigorating air and sunshine will fully meet the demands of the system." F.E.:73.

But many will protest that a decent living cannot be secured from the soil. Often this lack in returns is due to the fact that those so engaged look upon the work as degrading and do not put their hearts into it. The niggardliness laid to her charge is false witness. With proper, intelligent cultivation, the earth will yield its treasures for the benefit of man. . . . Men and women are wanted who will work the land and use their tact and skill, not with a feeling that they are menials, but that they are doing just such noble work as God gave to Adam and Eve in Eden." TM:243. In the very beginning, man—the ruler of the world—had a garden to cultivate. Many of those who constitute the truly great of the earth have been tillers of the soil.

The school farms in our colleges are to be outstanding examples of efficiency and production. To those at the head of this work is given the instruction, "Exert your God-given abilities, and bring all your energies into the development of the Lord's farm. Study and labor, that the best results and the greatest returns may come from the seed-sowing, that there may be an abundant supply of food." 6T:192. So often the produce bearing trucks are all running in the wrong direction between our schools and the market. Loads of produce should be trucking toward the market, instead of from the market to the school! "Our schools should not depend upon imported

(Continued in Column 3)

Senior Biographies

(Continued from page 1)

urer, was born November 20, 1926, in Braxton, Mississippi. Before this year Burton attended Pine Forest Academy. His ambition is to be a dentist. One can easily judge what he's like by his hobbies: baseball, swimming, boating, hunting, and fishing.

The class pastor, Thomas M. Ashlock was born in Clanton, Alabama, April 30, 1927. He has been to India several times, via both the Atlantic and Pacific. For one year he attended the academy at Union College, and has been here two years. Tommy plans to return to India as a missionary. His hobby: bicycling.

Mary Lucy Tunison comes to us from Pensacola, Florida, where she was born May 6, 1926. She attended Tate High School for three years, and graduated from Forest Lake Academy in 1943. This Fall she will begin her nurse's training in the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital. Her hobbies are cooking and music.

Mamie Echols was born November 27, 1923, in Atlanta, Georgia. She went to school there, and in 1943 graduated from Atlanta Union Academy. This Future Teacher likes to collect poems, and make scrapbooks.

Florida Visit

(Continued from page 3)

sented an original allegory on the nursing profession and service to man. Elder C. L. Torrey, Secretary-Treasurer of the Inter-American Division, challenged his listeners to prepare themselves for medical missionary work.

The visit on Sabbath afternoon to the Meade Gardens, where grew about 1500 varieties of orchids, was indeed a delight. That evening we were entertained at a picnic by the lake, under the moss-covered trees. Dr. C. J. Larsen showed pictures of the recent capping exercises, and several other films.

Sunday morning gave us an opportunity to tour the hospital. To watch an operation was the secret desire of our hearts. Upon learning that we could do so, we gathered in the operating room to behold something most exciting and wonderful to us. Dr. Larsen permitted us to watch him perform a minor operation as he explained the procedure. Later, we visited some of the patients and saw the classrooms.

All too soon we found ourselves packed and saying good-bye. To those who had made our visit so enjoyable, we expressed our gratitude. Our visit had come to an end, but many of us are planning to return there in the fall to take the nurses' course, and make Florida Sanitarium and Hospital our home.

A Fancy

By Betty Howard

Sometimes I have yearnings that can't be expressed,
A longing to be on the sea.
To be on a ship that goes steaming along
On water as blue as can be.

The fresh salty breeze as it plays 'round my face
When sailing along on the deep.
Is better than breezes from anywhere else
As over the ocean they sweep.

Each wave like a snowy-caped mountain doth rise,
And splashes against the huge side
Of the ship that we've chosen to be our great home,
And there for long days to abide.

It's pleasure to stand on the bow of the boat
And look in the white foam below,
Or watch the long path that is made in the blue,
A white winding path as we go.

So open and free is the feeling one finds
Where water and sky are in view,
That I'd love to be there and just watch with delight
The waves and the clouds and the blue.

(Continued from column 1)

produce, for grain and vegetables, and the fruits so essential to health. . . . There should be orchards, and every kind of produce should be cultivated that is adapted to the soil, that this place may become an object-lesson to those living close by and afar off." T:179,187.

In order to develop a real interest in the growing of crops, fruits, flowers and shrubbery, the teachers are to take an active interest in the work, and show the students how it can be done to the best advantage. "Such an ambition, together with the invigorating effect of exercise, sunshine, and pure air, will create a love for agricultural labor that many youth will determine their choice of an occupation." Ed., p. 219, 220.

Unfortunately those who till the soil are too often looked upon as rude and uncultured—unable to do anything else. Such is far from the truth, for "The cultivation of our lands require the exercise of all the brain power and tact we possess." The student who can properly feed the chickens, tend the young chicks, care for the stock, or raise the crops must have real skill and knowledge—plus dependability. When a real love of the soil is found in the heart, "We shall see farmers who are not coarse and slack, careless of their apparel and of the appearance of their homes; but they will bring taste into the farmhouse. The cultivation of the soil will be regarded as elevating and ennobling. Pure, practical religion will be manifested in treating the earth as God's treasure house." TM:245 Men and women will be softened and refined by close contact with nature and nature's God.

More than ever before there is needed at Southern Missionary College young men and women who love the soil and the things of the soil. A new interest in agriculture is springing forth under the leadership of those at the head of the agricultural departments as teachers and students throw their energies into developing in our college a strong agricultural foundation. It is as the bursting of the buds upon the trees into leaf when a long, hard winter is past. We are expecting that soon the school farm will be fulfilling the instructions found in the Spirit of prophecy, and that from this school of the Southland there shall go forth young men and women filled with a love of the soil to establish such homes as God has planned that each of His children shall possess.



Soldiers' News

From a V-Mail letter addressed to the SOUTHLAND SCROLL, we have this information:

The following information is furnished you as a subject of interest to your community. Cpl. Frank Jobe, son of Mr. L. W. Jobe of R-1 Box 535 Greensboro, N. C., a gliderist, is a member of the 101st Airborne Division which held out in the now famous defense of the city of Bastogne, Belgium.

The defense of Bastogne, which has been classified with some of the epic stands of military history, was credited with holding five German Divisions engaged, and stemming the German advances through Belgium.

He also took part in the Normandy and Holland invasions. He wears the Presidential Unit Citation awarded his organization.

Capt. Roy H. Moore

Taken from a letter from Clifford Ludington somewhere in the Dutch East Indies

"I had a pleasant surprise the other day. In the morning I had noticed a hospital ship in the harbor. At noon it docked, so I went down to see if any friends from civilian days or fellows from the Tech. school could be aboard. Sure enough, Ed Reynolds was aboard. He got a pass and came ashore with me. After a ball game and chow we went to visit Wohlers, who was at S. J. C. after I left. After a good visit Ed returned to the ship and I to my outfit.

The next morning Jack Turner and I went out to the ship. Ed showed us all around the wards, offices, operating rooms, X-ray, lab, etc. They have fresh food to eat all the time, and mattresses, sheets, and pillows to sleep on, besides real nice clean quarters with laundry service and everything. They even have a PX where they sell ice cream, cold drinks, frozen candies, etc.

After looking around we had dinner on board: macaroni and cheese, fresh parsnips and beets, and fruit salad of oranges and apples, fresh bread and real butter. Boy, did it taste good. I guess we were the last ones to finish eating. Oh yes, we had some vegetable soup, second to none. After this sumptuous feast

Former Students Take Marriage Vows

Ellis-Ward

The marriage of Miss Louise Ellis to Pvt. Jack Ward, was solemnized in the S. D. A. church in Knoxville, Tenn. Elder C. H. Lauda, of the Southern Union Conference joined the two in sacred wedlock. Miss Dorothy Evans sang "Because," "My Heart is a Haven," and "I Love You Truly." She was accompanied at the piano by Mr. Charles Witt, who also played the wedding march.

The bride's attendants included her sister, Miss Agnes Ellis, as maid of honor, and Mrs. A. J. Hanson and Miss Dorothy Wright as bridesmaids. Glenn Dickerson was best man and William Hall, and Pedro Villanueva were ushers.

Holding to her father's arm, the lovely bride came up the aisle in a gown of white bridal satin trimmed with imported lace. To her heart-shaped halo, studded with pearl-like orange blossoms, was attached a veil of net which fell lightly over her long train.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ellis, the bride's parents. Among the out-of-town guests present were the parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ward of Tampa, Fla.; Mrs. Bob Ward, sister-in-law of the bridegroom; and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Ludington, Mrs. William Hall, and Miss Audrey Cardey, all of Collegedale.

Pvt. and Mrs. Ward, both former students of S. M. C., spent Wednesday, February 14, visiting friends at the college. The young couple will leave soon for Pennsylvania where Pvt. Ward will be stationed.

Triangle Club

(Continued from page 4)

What's this? A brass instrument quartet? It surely is. And we had the privilege of attending its first performance. The band, comprised of Jimmie McHan, Otis Graves, Joe Gracey, and Robert Ray, played the familiar "Aloha," "The Band Played On," and the too familiar "Good Night Ladies," which concluded the program. Thus ended a delightful evening, but memories will linger.

we went to the PX and had a candy bar and some ice cream.

The afternoon was spent in going to see Albert Pillsbury. After a short visit Al got a truck and was bringing us back, when off we slid into the ditch. It had rained most of the day and the road was pretty slick. It took us over an hour to get out and by the time we got to the boat, the gang plank was up and she was pulling out. We felt better when we found out it was going to dock father down the island. Ed is in the Philippines by now."

Connell-Just

The marriage of Miss Donna Connell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Connell of Oliver Springs, and Mr. Jack Just of Marietta, Georgia, was solemnized March 4 at four o'clock at the Oak Ridge Chapel in Oak Ridge, Tennessee, Elder J. F. Ashlock officiated.

Preceding the ceremony, a short program of nuptial music, including the songs, "At Dawning," "For Love's Sweet Sake," and "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" was rendered by Miss Rachel Atkins and Charles Pierce, vocalists, and Mrs. John Boyle, organist, who played soft music during the ceremony. As the bride, wearing a Nile-green suit, with brown accessories and a corsage of white orchids, approached the altar on the arm of her father, the bridegroom sang an original composition, "God Put Love in My Heart For You." Her only attendant was her cousin, Mrs. Clarence Blue, the matron of honor. The best man was Theodore Just, brother of the bridegroom.

Immediately following the ceremony the couple left for a short wedding trip through the Great Smoky Mountains. Upon their return, they will make their home in Oliver Springs, Tennessee. Both young people are former students of Southern Missionary College where they took an active part in the musical department of the school.

Pre-Nurses Visit Florida

(Continued from page 1)

After a pleasant trip by train, we were met at Winter Park, by Miss Mildred Bradley, Supervisor of Instruction; Mr. A. C. Larsen, business manager; Elder H. S. Premier, Chaplain, and others in cars who were to take us to the delightful Azalea gardens. While viewing for the first time the beauties therein, many girls exclaimed, "Is this really wintertime? I just can't believe it!" Excited groups wandered about, taking pictures and searching for new trees, shrubs, and flowers.

Upon arriving at the Sanitarium, we were shown to our rooms in the senior nurses' cottage, which had been vacated by them for our sole enjoyment. In the kitchenette were crates of oranges picked from the Sanitarium orange groves. Here was the opportunity for the girls to have all the oranges they wanted. It meant more than ever after actually having seen the oranges grow on the trees. In the spacious dining room, overlooking the lake, we were guests of honor at a dinner served by student nurses. That evening the freshman nurses dedicated their program to our pre-nursing class.

The Sabbath morning services were held in the chapel. At the church service, Elder H. S. Premier pre-

(Continued on page 2)

Corinne Says

(Continued from page 1)

a receipt." And so it goes minute by minute, hour by hour, and day by day. Campaign letters are being written every minute, and received at the same rate.

And so girls, three cheers for your wonderful cooperation and superior action!

Now, to the tune of the Braley March on with our song:

"We are the girls of North Hall out to win.

This campaign, we will not lose again. We will get all our subs in 'on the ball' We won't stop until we have them all. We'll have to show the boys how we can write,

Boost our total every night!

Then we will be the champions of dear old S.M.C."

Choir Visits Nashville

(Continued from page 1)

Station in Chattanooga where they changed to a Greyhound bus. Since transportation is difficult to secure, this favor was greatly appreciated. Accompanying the bus were President Wright in his car and Mr. Swafford in the station wagon. By 11:15 A. M. the bus was loaded and ready to go, so we bade farewell to the city of Chattanooga, at least for three days.

The tasty sack lunches which Mrs. Conger, our matron, provided for us, were welcomed by all. Yet when noontime arrived it seemed as if there were more choir members than lunches because Jack Darnell and Paul Haynes were unable to secure theirs. Jack and Paul didn't mind, though, since there was a fifteen minute rest stop at Monteagle and they were able to eat a nice plate lunch. Everyone enjoyed the trip, and after the mountains had been passed, the driver stopped the bus while Roland Semmens and Gunter Koch took pictures of the group standing by the bus.

On Friday evening and Sabbath afternoon, the choir presented sacred music before hundreds of interested people in the auditorium. President Wright spoke at the afternoon meeting.

Saturday night the choir members were asked to sing at a social held at the Young Men's Hebrew Association.

Members of the Nashville Church opened their homes to the young people of Southern Missionary College and made them very comfortable. It was only with reluctance and pleasant memories that the choir members and chaperons left Nashville for the return trip to Collegedale. The group arrived back on the campus just in time to prepare for Girls' Open House, and though they were tired from the trip, it was the kind of exhaustion that comes with the satisfaction of knowing that each choir member had contributed something worthwhile.

Boys Give Club Program

(Continued from page 1)

Triangle Club, acted as master of ceremonies and introduced Oswald Cook who sang "Gold Mine in the Sky."

You should have heard the "ohs" and "ahs" murmured by the group witnessing to the fact that Joe Gracey's trumpet solo, "Beautiful Ohio," was more than satisfactory. We are hoping that Joe will be prepared to give us just one encore the next time he plays for us.

The room was quiet with an air of expectation, which did not last long, as Garland Petersen arose to give us a reading. His witty remarks brought laughter that pervaded the room. We are glad that he can be with us, and that it isn't necessary for him to find himself involved in such predicaments as he told us. Jerry Harvey really looked the part of "Willie" in the reading he gave.

It was a special treat to hear Gunter Koch play on his violin, Mendelssohn's "On Wings of Song."

The evening would not have been complete if Charles Pierce had not sung for us the song, "His Rocking Horse Ran Away."

Another entertaining feature of the program was the songs of the quartet as Paul Haynes, Don Holland, Otis Graves, and Allan Bush sang "Down Mobile Way," "Bye Lo My Baby," and "He Found It." We realized that before us stood a promising quartet.

(Continued on page 3)

Verne Says

(Continued from page 1)

The competition that arises between the "Reds" and the "Blues" every year about this time is always carried on in a very friendly spirit. Take, for instance, last year. I well remember how I marvelled at the good sportsmanship of both sides, and especially the girls' side after the boys had won. They showed the boys such a good time I think we shall win again this year so we can enjoy another extraordinarily good time.

I suppose a lot of people wonder why we have to carry on an annual campaign every year. Well, I see in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary that one definition of the word "campaign" is, "a connected series of operations to bring about some desired result."

Take, for instance again, the one hundred fifteen letters that Joe sent out. Now that, along with all the other letters, is "a connected series of operations." After we have gotten the replies from all our letters with a subscription in each one, we mail out our "Triangle" to all the subscribers. Now some young person will pick up this attractive yearbook and start looking through it. Before long, he is making plans to come to Southern Missionary College. That is the "desired result" that we wish to bring about, because it is in our schools that we as young people will be trained for service for our Master.

Colporteur Institute

(Continued from page 1)

meet and is prepared by his love for young people to help them over their problems. Aside from speaking Friday night in vespers, Elder Odom told his own foreign experiences in the Spirit of Missions meeting the following afternoon.

Elder B. E. Wagner, field secretary for the Southern Union, was the efficient and enthusiastic chairman of the student colporteur institute. His chapel program was enlivened by a typical farm scene with Bill Hall, the farmer, struggling vainly with his delapidated old Ford. This true experience enacted on the stage revealed how sometimes God performs miracles to soften people's hearts.

The evening discussions were made vivid by the instruction given by Elder J. J. Strahle, associate publishing secretary for the General Conference. The topics presented were: the motives of buying, the approach, and the demonstration. Each lecture was concluded with an appropriate example of experiences the colporteur might meet in his work. Elder Strahle also spoke at the church service Sabbath and at chapel the following Monday. Anyone who thinks that canvassing is a dull work requiring little intellect would surely change his mind if he could hear Elder Strahle tell some of his experiences, calling on the famous men of the more than sixty countries he has visited. Truly the Lord aids in permitting his colporteurs to visit men like that famous pianist, Paderewski, and British lords. Elder Strahle even had an appointment with Hitler but because the latter was called away, the visit was made with another German statesman. What could be more thrilling than to drive up to a mansion in a limousine, have a chauffeur help you out, and stride up to the door in full dress, including the silk top hat and a cane? Elder Strahle had these wonderful experiences in order to present some of our truth-filled books to famous people.

We look forward to a splendid summer for these students selling our literature, and will be happy to see our bookmen again next year.

Previous to the visit of our bookmen, a colporteur club was organized at the college. The following were elected as officers:

President, Eli Layton; Vice President, Juanita Mathieu; Secretary, Tommy Ashlock; Assistant Secretary, Adina Johnson; Publicity Chairman, Louise Dalton; and as Faculty Advisor, Elder Ashlock.

"Is there a cry, O brother, in your heart,

And would you have the secret grief depart?

Heal first your brother's sorrow, hush his moan,

And that will hush the anguish of your own"

—Edwin Markham

Dasowakita Club Honors Redheads

As nine redheads took their places before the Dasowakita Club one evening, a slight twittering revealed that already suspicions concerning the program to follow had arisen. Several girls, after the program, expressed their envy of those few so blessed with hair symbolic of their super-abilities. Ruth Risetter, in a clever and humorous talk about the virtues and vices of being a redhead, did much to cause this envious spirit. Special musical selections were given by Betty Jenkins, Gladys Bowen, and Juanita Fitch. With her usual dramatic ability, Dixie Reeder amused us with the appropriate reading, "Redhead." Betty Jenkins gave a tribute to our redheaded faculty members who were present: President and Mrs. Wright, Professor Dortch, and Mr. and Mrs. Bowen. These faculty members to whom the program was dedicated were given corsages of daffodils. Others taking part on the program were Georgia Hart, Virginia Spooner, Mrs. Mary Henderson, and Mrs. Verna Stealey. Here are the interesting lines with which Ruth Risetter concluded her speech:

Redheads On Parade

By Opal Hust

Red is the favorite color
On the campus of S. M. C.
But if by chance you doubt it,
Just listen now to me.

Now red's the boys' color,
And red is in our flag;
And red's a leading color,
You've never seen it lag.

To some folks red's for danger,
To us it's victory,
For we're the Reds of our dear college,
And we're mighty proud to be.

Reds are always brighter
In their looks as well as wit,
Always leaving something with you
That you never can forget.

Red, red, red, red, red,
And sort o' faded though we be,
I'm sure you will remember
We're the Reds of S. M. C.

The boys' and girls' clubs were honored on separate nights to have Mrs. Braley entertain them with a program of readings. These included negro spirituals and another negro number on "How to Manage a Husband," a mock radio number, "Pink Pills for Pale People," "The Homework," "Mia Carlotta," and by special request, "Mr. Doodles." Our only regret was that the club time could not have been extended to several times its length.

Honor Roll

First Period, Second Semester, 1945

COLLEGE			
Ritchie, Max	3.00	Jenkins, Betty	2.11
Dietel, Margarita	2.87	Davison, Bernice	2.07
Wellman, Clarence	2.87	Swafford, Betty	2.07
Mauldin, Lorraine	2.81	Darnell, Jack	2.06
Tunison, Mary Lucy	2.76	Semmens, Roland	2.05
Morgan, Ann	2.74	Groat, Rheva	2.00
Kephart, Esther	2.73	Davis, Dorothy	2.00
Walther, Mrs.	2.70	Nelsen, Mrs. Charlotte	2.00
Dunlap, Pauline	2.67		
Hickman, Melvin	2.63	ACADEMY	
Koch, Gunter	2.63	Conger, Lillian	3.00
Young, Joyce	2.63	Morgan, Dorothy	3.00
Aikman, Ruby	2.53	Witt, Charles	3.00
Ditzel, Miriam	2.53	McDonell, Hazel	2.75
Wallace, Lyle Marie	2.50	Parker, Roland	2.60
Grant, Esther	2.44	Rimmer, Connie	2.60
Henderson, Rogers	2.44	Bom Robert	2.50
Strawn, Nora	2.43	Musselwhite, Doris	2.50
Walters, Betty Ann	2.40	Musselwhite, Josie	2.50
Stroup, Doris	2.37	Parris, Lora	2.50
Marchant, Anne	2.36	Brown, Loretta	2.40
Chase, Helen	2.33	Ludgate, Mary	2.25
Henderson, Loretta	2.29	Parker, Dorothy	2.25
Mathieu, Juanita	2.29	Reeder, Dixie	2.25
Bush, Alan	2.25	Stauter, Hazel	2.25
Greve, Donna	2.25	Stealey, Berna	2.25
Irwin, Alice	2.25	Jacobs, Jamile	2.20
Bush, Helen	2.24	Hartloff, Evelyn	2.00
Pillsbury, Doris	2.22	Meyer, Norma	2.00
Kistler, Robert	2.19	Potter, Carol	2.00
Mitchell, Mertice	2.19	Ray, Robert	2.00
Crews, Joe	2.15	Sykes, Lourene	2.00
Dennis, Evangeline	2.12	Tate, Winford	2.00
		Woolsey, Raymond	2.00

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Collegedale, Tennessee, April, 1945

Number 12

College Raises \$6168.40 In gathering Student Body Supports Campaign Wholeheartedly

College Junior Class

On March 16, 1945 the first college Junior Class of Southern Missionary College met in the office of President Wright to organize and to elect its officers. There were six charter members in this very elite class: Ruby Aikman, Joseph Crews, Juanita Mathieu, Lorraine Mauldin, Louise Walther, and Clarence Wellman. The following officers were elected:

President, Joseph Crews
Vice-President, Juanita Mathieu
Secretary, Louise Walther
Treasurer, Clarence Wellman
Elder Ashlock was chosen as faculty sponsor.

It is interesting to note that five out of the six members of this class have taken the first three years of their college work here at Collegedale. Joseph Crews, the genial president, of Colfax, North Carolina, took one year of college in Guilford College, Greensboro, N. C., and took his high school work in Colfax. During the three years spent in Collegedale Mr. Crews has been especially active along musical lines. He is a member of the Heralds of Prophecy Quartet, president of the choir, and assistant S. S. chorister. He has also been assistant leader of the Ministerial Club, and leader of the M. V. Society, as well as of the African Spirit of Missions Band. His hobby is nature.

Juanita Mathieu took her academic work in Graysville, Tennessee, and finished her teacher-training course in Collegedale in 1940, after which she taught church school in Panama City, Florida two years. Last year she was assistant critic teacher in the seventh and eighth grades here, and this year she is back in the classroom as a student again. This energetic young lady is also associate superintendent of the Sabbath school, assistant secretary of the Future Teachers Club, as well as assistant leader of the colporteur band. Her hobby, she says, is studying people.

Mrs. Walther took her academic work in Washington, D. C., and in Collonges, France, and the first two years of college in Union College. After an interval of several years spent in France, she is taking advantage of this

(Continued on page 4, column 4)

S. J. C. And S. M. C. Alumni Meet

On the evening of Feb. 24 at the Review and Herald Chapel in Takoma Park, Maryland, a group of former So-Ju-Conians met to renew acquaintances with former classmates, teachers, and friends. The evening was made especially enjoyable by the fact that we had a direct connection with our college. Several representatives came up to be with us and give us first-hand information concerning happenings there at present.

Elder Ashlock acted as master of ceremonies. President Wright told us of various activities and projects now being carried forward at Collegedale, and Elder Hackman (chairman of the Board) gave us a little glimpse into the plans for the future of Southern Missionary College.

Among the most popular of those present was Miss Jones, who reminded us that Collegedale still retains the memory of and prayers for her students who have gone into the field of service. It was a real boost to hear and see her again, for she represents the spirit of Collegedale all the way down through the years. Truly Collegedale would not seem the same if Miss Jones were not there.

Mr. Fuller thrilled everyone present by showing the slides which traced the story of Collegedale from its very founding. The struggles of the early days were brought vividly to our minds and made us appreciate more the privileges and comforts we found there. Further on we saw the faces of former classmates, many of whom are

(Continued on page 4, column 3)

Dr. Walther Gives Lyceum

Dr. Daniel Walther and Mrs. Walther spent the week end of March 16 to 18 in Berrien Springs, Michigan, where Dr. Walther spoke in chapel Friday, in vespers Friday evening, and on Saturday night on world conditions, in a lyceum number. They found that Michigan hospitality was as warm as the famous southern brand in spite of the patches of snow over the landscape that replaced apple blossoms and blue sky.

V-E Day At S. M. C.

The world had been waiting for V-E Day—and after excitement of wrong reports it really came. It was just another day to Collegedale, nestled among the hills apart from the world. Yet there was a difference. Plans had been made previously as to how we would celebrate and when V-E Day was proclaimed these plans became a reality.

At the appointed time of 6:45 P.M. the entire student body and school patrons gathered in the chapel which had been patriotically decorated. On the platform were flags of many Allied nations. In the foreground were placed the flags representing the four countries forming the nucleus of the United Nations.

After the Medical Cadets had taken their places, Miss Evans came on to the platform and all arose to join in singing the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by our brass quartet. The salute to the Flag was given by the medical cadets. Collegedale was especially fortunate to have two former students present at this impressive program. Pvt. Herbert Fleenor of the U. S. Army and PhM 3/c Daniel Fleenor of the U. S. Navy formed the guard of honor about the flag.

Prayer for our boys still on the battle field and comfort to those sorrowing as a result of this war was offered by Elder Russell.

The Song, "Keep the Home Fires Burning" was rendered by the Instrumental quartet with Professor Dortch at the organ.

When Mrs. Braley gave her reading ending with "Be All Americans" each one felt thankful for the privilege of being an American.

Dr. Walther gave a resume of the events happening during this war and led us up to the true meaning of V-E Day.

As Miss Evans brought to us the song "An American Prayer" our hearts were lifted to God for guidance until He comes in glory when all suffering will be over.

Following another recitation from the "White Cliffs of Dover" by Mrs. Braley a deeper meaning of the closeness of the effects of the war was

(Continued on page 3, column 1)

Under the direction of our pastor, Elder J. F. Ashlock, our Ingathering campaign has been launched, and with the Lord's help, Southern Missionary College has raised \$6168.50 up to date. This amount has been raised by the groups as follows:

Saturday nights	\$2395.75
Business firms	1533.50
Field day	1177.04
Church School	640.94
Church Books	421.30
Total	\$6168.50

Surely the Lord has shown favor to us in helping us raise this large sum of money. As the consecrated youth of Southern Missionary College have accomplished so great a task, it is the prayer of each one that the money may be used to God's glory, and help finish the work that Jesus may come soon.

Blues Win Annual Campaign

The Annual Campaign was climaxed the evening of May 6 when the winners were entertained by the young men of the college at a banquet and formal march. The gym was decorated with patriotic colors, and after having been scrubbed by a few energetic boys made a fine place for the march. A special feature of the evening was the Collegedale Band, which played several numbers. Carroll Hadley played an accordian solo, and a trio, composed of Don Holland, Henry Carubba, and Otis Graves sang a selection dedicated to the girls, the winners of the campaign.

The entertainment was concluded by moving pictures. Speeches were made by Verne Dortch, leader of the boys, and Corinne Dortch, leader of the girls, as well as Gunter Koch, business manager of the annual. The evening's fun was over all too soon, but enthusiasm of the Collegedale spirit will carry us through many another exciting campaign.

NOTICE

We are happy to announce the winners of the Signs Talent Search as follows:

\$10 award, Louise Olson Walther.

\$5 awards, Juanita Mathieu, Lyle Marie Wallace.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XVI

Number 12

Editor-in-Chief.....Paul Haynes
 Associate Editor.....Corinne Dortch
 Associate Editor.....Clarence Wellman
 Associate Editor.....Nell Gardner
 News Editor.....Margaret Dietel
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Paul Haynes Lyle Marie Wallace

Published monthly by Southern Missionary College, Collegedale, Tennessee. Entered as second-class matter June 20, 1929, at the Post Office at Collegedale, Tennessee, under the act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Victory In Europe

In our quiet valley we have not noticed much that there is a war on. Life continues as usual. Planes fly over our campus, but not to bomb and destroy. Our lives were spared and in this country of plenty and generosity we never lacked the essentials. For this reason we may not be able to understand the full meaning of this victory day. But go to London, to Paris, to Rotterdam, to Poland, and Russia, and hear them shout for joy. Take London. Day and night bombs were expected to rain on the population, first by planes and then came the horrible robot bombs. Amid the ruins were the crippled ones, and the mourning, the constant nervous tension, the anxiety, the heartache—but now it is all over! It is victory day in Europe. The Facists are beaten, the Nazis are no more—as a party—the German people can be taken care of but is totalitarianism dead? Ideas and doctrines, especially if they be evil, cannot be bombed out of existence from one year to the next.

President Truman in a sober and earnest message in announcing officially the end of the European war urged his countrymen not to forget that the task was not yet ended. There is still a good part of the way to go. And he pled with us to work, work, and work still more.

And then we heard the magnificent voice of England's Winston Churchill in his imitable Victorian English as he announced that victory for which he had been working, toward which he had been looking with all the free men of the world. In 1940 England was alone, threatened from one day to the next by annihilation. And Churchill had nothing to offer but sweat and tears and blood and today he offered victory! Churchill has given the world an example of doubted persistence and of indomitable courage, and the characteristic of a man such as Kipling has pictured him.

Th world wants peace. It has always wanted it. Many centuries before our era men have devised means to establish some *modus vivendi* by which men should be able to settle their differences by arbitration, rather than by the sword. They have tried it ever since. But they have found out that peace is harder to make than war. In San

(Continued in column 3)

Collegedale Clean-Up Day

Wheelbarrows loaded with brooms, shovels, rakes, and hoes were awaiting energetic faculty members and students dressed in overalls and gingham on the afternoon of April 12. Three "pep" talks were given at the front of the administration building by Arlene Hughes, Paul Haynes, and Wilma Pearman. Then the dead leaves, papers, overgrown grass, and everything unsightly quickly vanished while photographers recorded for future generations the unusual industry displayed.

Later when a neighbor's car drove up, mirth was immediately turned to mourning. The news had just come over the radio of the death of the president of our great nation. At once the flag was lowered and even the delicious picnic supper served out of doors could not make the shocked partakers forget the tragedy even temporarily.

For the first time in history, there was not one paper left on the site when the day's enjoyment was over. Maybe the lesson of tidiness was learned, or perhaps some rumors concerning future plans to prevent carelessness had been passed around with the delicious candy bars.

Senior Biographies

Helen Shirley Bush was born February 8, 1926, at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. She attended Madison Junior High School for one year, Isaac Litton High School for two years, and has been here for two years. Helen plans to be a journalist and English teacher. Her hobbies are photography and music.

Andrew Chastain was born at Springville, Tennessee, March 3, 1927. He attended Springville High School for the ninth grade and half of the tenth. Then he came to Collegedale, and is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory this year. Andrew is planning to be a minister. He likes all kinds of sports, especially basketball and swimming, and is interested in photography.

John Morgan Jr. was born October 16, 1927 at Tupelo, Mississippi. He attended Pine Forest Academy two years and has been here at Collegedale for two years. John is going to be a minister. His hobbies are all sports.

Roland Parker was born September 12, 1927 at Bunnell, Florida. He attended the Palmetto, Florida Church School, and is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory. He is planning to be a foreign missionary. Roland's hobbies are music, poetry, writing, painting, reading, and stamp collecting.

In Lexington, Kentucky, on November 18, 1924, Ruth Risetter was born. She took work from the Home Study Institute, and graduated from Collegedale Preparatory in 1943. Ruth is going to be an elementary school teacher. Her hobbies are collecting poetry, working in the Accounting Office, collecting picture post cards, and swimming.

April

A—is for the abominable grades that await absent-minded students who always abstain from absorbing arithmetic and who let anything absolve their assignments.

P—is for the problems that physics professors pass out to perplexed and pondering pupils that peer and pale and pretty soon perspiration pops out.

R—is for the real sense of relaxation that comes after we ruthlessly render ourselves to our reviews and afterwards return the results of our research to our radiant instructors who regulate the "Reign of Terror."

I—is for the incredulous ideas that impell us by incorrigible impulses to instill into our industrious intentions idiotic inspirations instead of increasing our inconspicuous investments.

L—is for the lot of lucky lads and lovely lasses that love to attend lyceum programs, but who lament to leave and who would rather linger to listen to lovely ladies with lusty voices sing lullabies to them.

(Continued from column 1)

Francisco the best brains and the most experienced and capable statesmen are earnestly seeking once again (they say it is their very last chance) to find a way to lasting peace. But the Prince of Peace is not there. He has not been consulted and he does not inspire the proceedings and as long as the human heart is what it is there will be war in the world.

Our fondest hope is that we may have another period of armistice, if not of peace, and that the doors of Europe and the Orient will again open so that the message of man's only and soon-returning Saviour may be brought to all.

We Race

We have come to the end of another school year. The last few days have been extremely anxious and busy ones. It is the last few yards of the race that takes the extra energy and concentration, and it is the last few days of school that tests our powers of control and perseverance. But at the end awaits each one his reward, failure or success. With the winning of the race of this school year, whether it be spiritually, scholastically, socially, or physically, there is the exuberant thrill of accomplishment, of knowing that you have done your best.

True it is that when we cast a backward glance there are regrets, but upon those we must not dwell. Rather we must look forward to the future, for which we have been preparing. Of course, it is a time for us to make new resolutions towards which to strive, and rightly so.

Never again will we be able to meet in the same school group. Our seniors will be leaving us, but their influence will live on; other students and teachers will not be here another school year, but precious are their memories.

At our last vesper service, practically everyone responded to President Wright's appeal. Let us be faithful to that promise. May we each Friday night, no matter where we are, reconsecrate ourselves to the unfinished task of service lying ahead—that when our Master calls us at that great day, we may have run well life's race, and be ready to receive the prize that awaits us.



V-E Day Program

(Continued from page 1)

made when Professor Ludington reminded us of those who gave their lives in service.

Professor Ludington introduced his talk with the words: "We are gathered here tonight on this V-E Day to celebrate the greatest victory in all history. It is the greatest victory because it ends, in part, the most expensive, the most destructive, and the bloodiest war of all time."

He then reviewed a few of the ways in which this scourge has affected the quiet and peaceful little valley at Collegedale. The greatest and most heart-breaking is the realization that a number of former students have made the supreme sacrifice. According to information received six boys have given their lives for their country.

Evan Hughes, pilot, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, was reported "missing in action" somewhere in the South Pacific.

John Slater Bugbee died at his home in Ovid, Michigan, following an operation.

Thomas Frederick Hackleman, of Springfield, Ohio, an aviation instructor, was killed in a crash at Karachi, India.

James Hines of Eminence, Missouri, pilot, was killed in a crash while in action in the South Pacific.

James Hansford Whisenant of Bonerdale, Arkansas, an officer in the medical administrative department of the army, was killed in Belgium during the German counter-offensive.

Tim Maxwell, a former church school student, was killed in France.

At the close all were called upon to dedicate their lives to the task remaining—the task of not only winning the war in the Pacific, of not only winning the peace, but also completing the spread of the third angel's message in all the world. Heads were bowed in silent prayer to honor those who had paid the supreme sacrifice as Taps were played and the Cadets and service men stood at Salute Attention.

Our good program climaxed by all giving the Pledge of Allegiance. Heartily we joined in singing "God Bless America" and left the chapel with a deep feeling of satisfaction that we had been privileged to pay homage to a great event—and had no regrets in the manner in which Collegedale celebrated V-E Day.

Seniors of 1945

Wanda Lou Cheek was born at Little Field, Texas, March 6, 1927. She attended the academy at Southwestern Junior College, Pacific Union Preparatory School, and has been here one year. Wanda too, plans to be a nurse. Her hobbies are: Horse-back riding, swimming, skating, and baseball (especially sliding in on first base).

On November 24, 1928, Lillian Dell Conger was born at River Road, Georgia. Her first high school days were at Forest Lake Academy where she spent three years. She is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory this year. Lillian plans to be a medical secretary. Her hobbies are swimming and skating.

On March 10, 1925, Oswald Cook was born in Tennile, Georgia. His hobby, music, has doubtless been with him throughout his school days, at Forest Lake Academy and Pisgah Institute, as it has been while here at Collegedale. He is going to be a minister.

Donald Danner comes to Collegedale from Miami, Florida, where he was born February 16, 1927. He went to school at Pisgah Institute and Hickory High. Donald is planning to be a gospel minister. His hobbies are canvassing and meeting folks.

Dorothy Freddie Davis was born September 9, 1924 near Harrison, Tennessee. She attended Tyner Grammar High School and Collegedale. She is going to be a teacher. Dorothy has as her hobbies, collecting pictures and postcards, playing softball and badminton.

On November 20, 1924, Verne Dortch was born in Angwin, California. His parents soon moved to Keene Texas, where his first ten years of school life were spent. This is his fourth year at Collegedale. Verne is going to be a dentist. His hobbies are flying, swimming, and baseball.

On February 13, 1920, Sarah Kathleen East was born in Reeves, Georgia. She attended Graysville Academy, Pewee Valley Academy, and is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory this year. Kathleen is planning to be either a teacher or dietician. Her hobbies are scrapbooks and cooking.

Vivian Lehman was born in Flint, Michigan, September 5, 1927. Her academy days have been spent here at Collegedale. Vivian is planning to be a nurse. Her hobby is sewing.

Delice Graham was born March 13, 1920, in St. Petersburg, Florida. For two years she attended Sand Mountain Junior Academy and has spent the remaining two years here at Collegedale. She is going to be a Bible Instructor. Her hobbies are swimming and music.

Corrine O. Graham was born October 14, 1924, in Hendersonville, North Carolina. She spent two years of school at Sand Mountain Junior Academy, and two more here at Collegedale. She, too plans to be a Bible Instructor. Her hobbies are swimming and music.

On March 19, 1926, William Carl Hamilton was born at Marrianna, Florida. His first three academy years were spent at Forest Lake. This future dentist has baseball as his leading hobby.

Jerry Harvey was born in Orlando, Florida, June 9, 1927. The first year of his academy days was at Forest Lake and the remaining years have been spent at Collegedale. Jerry has for his ambition to be a Santa Clause in a Department store, but for a living he plans to take up business. His hobbies are designing, tennis, swimming, and talking.

Mary Riley Henderson was born January 2, 1921, in Oscida, Florida. She attended Miami Senior High School and Southern Junior College. Mrs. Henderson is going to be a teacher, in fact, she has already taught two years at Salisbury, North Carolina. Her hobby is making gardens.

May 29, 1927 Hilda Henderlight was born in Knoxville, Tennessee. For her first academy days she stayed in Knoxville and attended Central High School. This is her second year at Collegedale. Hilda hopes to be a missionary. She will doubtless use some of her hobbies which are music, poetry, and swimming, in her work.

Miriam Brewer Hilton came from Mobile, Alabama. She was born July 24, 1925. Her schools were Mobile Church School and Pine Forest Academy. Her ambition is to be a nurse. For hobbies she collects shells, post cards, what-nots, and makes scrapbooks.

On January 30, 1927, Betty Holland was born in Pensacola, Florida. She attended Pine Forest Academy and this is her second year at Collegedale. Betty has as yet, not chosen her life work. Her hobby is collecting pictures.

On February 19, 1927, Alice Marie joined the Irwin family in Jacksonville, Florida. She attended Duval County Vocational High School, and graduated in the class of '43 at Forest Lake Academy. This is her second year at Collegedale. Alice wants to be a missionary. Her hobbies are collecting poetry and recipes, and reading.

Jewell Johnson was born December 26, 1926, in Orlando, Florida. She attended Plant High School and graduated in 1943 from Hillsborough High School at Tampa, Florida. Jewell's ambition is to be a G-Woman. Her hobby is art.

On August 26, 1927, Elizabeth Jane Kistler was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Her high school days were spent in Northport, N. Y.; Plant City, Fla.; St. Petersburg, Fla.; and Collegedale. She is going to be a nurse, and has for her hobbies letter-writing, and sports.

Craig Parrish. (In absentia)

Doris Bethea was born May 19, 1926, at Prichard, Alabama. She attended Murphy High School at Mobile, Alabama, and graduated there in 1943. Doris is going to be a teacher. Her hobby: sports.

James Russell Liberated

Mrs. James Russell, dean of women of Southern Missionary College, received a cable from her husband, London stating that he will be returning to this country soon. The Russells last saw each other May 29, 1941 in Bordeaux, France. They were aboard the Zamzam on their way to Africa when the Zamzam was sunk by the Germans. Mr. Russell was held prisoner by the Germans because of his Canadian citizenship but was liberated by the British forces April 28, 1945. We feel that this is another definite answer to many prayers.

Gunter Werner Koch was born in Tokyo, Japan, November 25, 1924, at 6 o'clock in the morning (or so he says). When he first came to the United States he went to school in the Takoma Academy, and Pisgah Institute. He graduated from Collegedale Preparatory in 1942. This year Gunter graduates from Pre-Denistry. His hobbies are music and sports.

On December 8, 1927, Philip C. Lang was born in Hartford, Connecticut. He attended Asheville Agriculture School for two years, and is graduating from Collegedale Preparatory this year. Philip wants to work for a Book and Bible House.

Wendolyn Lehman was born in Orlando, Florida, on October 23, 1924. She went to school at Forest Lake Academy for one year, and has been here at Collegedale. Wendolyn plans to be a nurse. Her hobbies are sewing and cooking.

Kathleen Mathieu was born at Hattiesburg, Mississippi. She attended Pine Forest Academy for three years and has been here at Collegedale for two years. "Kitty" plans, first of all, to be a Registered Nurse, and then take some additional class work. Her hobbies are sewing, swimming, boating, and skating.

On April 22, 1928, Billie Jean McKinney was born at Morristown, Tennessee. Her first academy days were spent in Morristown Junior and Senior High School. This is her third year at Collegedale. She is going to be a Medical Secretary. Skating and swimming are her favorite hobbies.

LaVerne Fuller was born at Fountain Head, Tennessee, December 5, 1926. His schools were Fountain Head Academy, and our own school here at Collegedale. Stamp collecting is his hobby. He plans to be a doctor.

Norma Lois Meyer was born March 29, 1927, at Pewee Valley, Kentucky. She attended Crestwood High School, Pewee Valley Academy and is graduating now from Collegedale Academy. Norma is going to take the secretarial course. Her hobbies are swimming and making scrapbooks.

James Houston Sinclair was born in Columbus, Ohio, December 11, 1926. His first high school days were spent at the Graysville Academy, and he, too, graduates this year from Collegedale Preparatory. James plans to be a minister. His hobbies are swimming, horse-back riding, and exploring.

Seniors of 1945

Virginia Ireland Byrd was born here at Collegedale, and has gone to school here all twelve years. She was born July 1, 1925. Virginia plans to be a secretary. Her hobbies are skating, home economics, collecting postal cards.

Margaret Wren was born at Collegedale, Tennessee, May 29, 1925. She went to Deer Lodge and Crossville Academies, and graduated from Collegedale Preparatory in 1941. Margaret is going to be a doctor. Her hobbies are collecting photographs and postcards.

Lyle Marie Wallace was born at Madison, Tennessee January 28, 1926. She went to Madison Junior High, and Asheville Agricultural School, graduating from the latter in 1943. She has been at Collegedale for two years. Lyle is planning to be a history teacher, and maybe a librarian. Her hobbies: sewing, knitting, reading, and horse-back riding.

Gospel Workers Seminar

The Gospel Workers' Seminar has gone forward the second semester under the able leadership of Robert Swafford with Jack Darnell as assistant. Miss Louise Dalton is the secretary, and Miss Lucile Reed is her assistant.

There are 128 members who have been divided into five bands which go once or twice a week to the small churches that are located near Collegedale. Here the girls as well as the boys obtain valuable experience in giving mission readings, reviews, teaching a class, or anything they may be called upon to do, and the boys have the privilege of conducting the church services. The Seminar provides a good opportunity for the theological students to obtain practice in preaching.

On Sabbath afternoons several groups have distributed literature, and as a result a number of people are taking Bible studies. Others are enrolled in the 20th Century Bible Correspondence Course.

The entire Seminar group meet every Friday evening for further help and instruction in their everyday activities and also in preparation for their life work, the most important part of which is soul winning, in spite of the fact that they may be studying for other professions.

One evening the topic was "Christian Conduct." Concerning conduct in public, Milton Connell gave a safe rule to follow: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." Robert Wood presented thoughts on conduct in the home and Jack Darnell called attention to the proper conduct in worship. Since singing is as much a part of worship as prayer, the words of songs should be sung reverently and with meaning.

The Lord has greatly blessed this organization and surely the seeds sown will bring forth fruit for the kingdom.

On August 9, 1927, Faye Pearson was born in Morganton, North Carolina. Her first academy years were spent in the Morganton High School. She is looking forward to becoming a nurse. For her hobbies she likes to read, and do needlework.

Wilma Young was born in Pastell, North Carolina on October 25, 1927. She attended school at Pastell and then came to Collegedale where she has been for three years. She thinks perhaps she'd like to be an interior decorator. For hobbies she likes sports, and is interested in photography.

Another Tennessean is Robert Ray who was born in Chattanooga, July 25, 1927. Before he came to Collegedale this year he attended McMinn County High School. Robert plans to serve humanity as a medical doctor. His hobbies are swimming and baseball.

Leo Dean Tucker comes to us from Chamberlain, South Dakota, where he was born August 1, 1927. He attended Murray High School previous to coming to Collegedale. He, as many of our boys do, plans to be a doctor. For hobbies he likes to swim and to read.

Gainsville, Georgia is the birthplace of Becky Sue Nix, born June 7, 1927. She attended Dickinson Junior High School, Glendale Union Academy, and is graduating this year from College Preparatory. She plans to serve her fellow-workers as an occupational therapist. Her hobbies: music and sports.

Meiktila, Burma is the birthplace of Roland Robert Semmens, who came into this world February 8, 1925. He attended Takoma Academy and graduated from Southern Junior College Preparatory in 1943. Roland is going to clean and extract teeth for a living. His hobbies are collecting neckties and playing tennis.

Pedro Juan Villanueva was born in Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico, March 29, 1925. He attended the University High School there, and then came to Collegedale. He is going to be a doctor. Hobbies: Playing his violin, doing experiments in chemistry, and playing tennis.

Truett Campbell was born September 21, 1926, in Raleigh, North Carolina. The schools he attended were Needham B. Broughton School and Pisgah Institute. He is planning to be a minister. His hobbies are music, reading, and baseball.

Red Cross Drive

Collegedale certainly entered wholeheartedly into the spring Red Cross drive. Under the efficient direction of Dean Russell, our students, faculty, and community gave \$338.50 to help that wonderful organization which is doing so much to relieve suffering all over the world. The liberality was such that not even a chapel program was necessary to swell the fund. Those assisting Dean Russell in the campaign were Mrs. John Pierson, Mrs. S. D. Brown, Eddie Greek, Naomi Smith, and Donald Holland.

Campus Talk

The afternoon of April 6 was full of excitement for the Forest Lake Academy alumni, class of '44. They were leaning over the railing on third floor porch, eagerly looking up and down the road and murmuring, "Oh, I hope he won't be late. He just can't be. We've waited so long for this moment"—when a cry rent the air, "There he is," and just then Dr. Howell, principal of Forest Lake, stepped from the station wagon.

The graduates had planned a buffet supper for the occasion which was very timely as it set the year mark since they had their senior picnic. It seemed so much like old times. A very delightful time was enjoyed by all.

"Look! Who's that with Evelyn Woodell? You heard it was her aunt? Well, isn't she a queer looking old soul? Wonder why she's in that black costume? Look at that huge parasol she's carrying, and the manner in which she so haughtily supports her spectacles on the top of her nose. What do you say we go to meet her? I'm so glad to meet you, Aunt Sophroni! We are happy to have you visit our college. Well, of all things!" In spite of all our resolutions to remain un-gullible on April Fool's Day, we will have to admit we were totally unprepared for this delightful little prank played by our own Mrs. Verna Stealy. 'Twas the 19th of March in '45 Every woman is still alive—

Who remembers that famous day and year—

You know the rest of it. That was V.H. Day (Victory over Hose) in North Hall and all rejoiced in the fact that Spring had really come.

Chattanooga Symphony

The Chattanooga Symphony Orchestra with Arthur Plettner as conductor, gave two concerts in the Memorial Auditorium April 15 and 17. The second program featured Le Roy Anspach, pianist, in the Concerto in E Flat Major, Op. 73, by Beethoven. Two members of the Collegedale family have played in this orchestra for the past two years—Dr. Daniel Walther, professor of history at the college who plays first violin and Margarita Dietel, a freshman in college, who plays the cello.

Alumni Meeting

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now serving our nation in far-flung battlefields. We saw the blooming cherry trees, the old Ad. Building, former presidents and teachers, and then our own graduating class! Each heart felt the pangs of homesickness for Collegedale as these scenes came on the screen.

After delightful refreshments provided by Mrs. Lynn Wood and her able committee, the time was spent in rehearsing old happenings. It was generally agreed as we sang with enthusiasm, "Come On Down to College-

College Junior Class

(Continued from page 1)

opportunity to finish up the requirement for her B. A. degree. Her activities have included those of being associate Sabbath school superintendent in both the kindergarten and senior divisions, and her hobbies are along literary and musical lines. This year, however, she says she keeps pretty busy outside the classroom just keeping house for Doctor Walther and bringing up young David.

Ruby Aikman attended high school in Cleveland, Tennessee, and then came to Collegedale where she worked her full way through the first two years of college in three years by working in the hosiery mill. At present she lives at home between Collegedale and Cleveland and drives to school every day. She frankly says she likes to study more than anything else, although her hobbies include volleyball, skating, and collecting poems.

Lorraine Mauldin, of Canton, Georgia, took her high school work in Canton, and all of her college work here. She finished the normal course two years ago and taught church school in Knoxville for two years before returning to continue her studies this year. Careful and thorough-going in all she does, she is assistant superintendent of the kindergarten division, and collects poems and stories as a pastime.

Mr. Wellman, who is a native of Ohio, went to high school at McMinnville, Tennessee, and Hittisdaie, Illinois Academy, and then taught church school five years, during which time he got married. He then took up office work in a cooky shop for five years. But one day Dr. Olsen, of the Home Study Institute, said to him: "Why bury your talents in a cooky shop?" and as a result of that challenge he came here to Collegedale to develop his talents. That he is in the right place is proved by the fact that he was valedictorian of last year's class. On Sabbath he is active in visiting the nearby churches, and during the week he is usually busy in the postoffice—when he is not in class. He maintains that he has no hobbies, but his classmates say his main hobby is getting A's in his studies.

As far as A's are concerned, this is a brilliant class, for every member of it was on the honor roll last period—truly a remarkable record. We can see that these pioneer juniors, who next year will form the first senior college graduating class of Southern Missionary College, are headed for great things; and we venture to say that more will be heard of them in the future.

dale," that there is something about that spot that just wraps itself around one's heart and from which we cannot get away.

The following were chosen to act as officers for the chapter during the coming year.

Dr. Lynn Wood President
Sue Summerour Secretary
Mrs. R. M. Eldridge Treasurer